

DAILY CITY RECORD

Companion Publication with the SAN MATEO INDEX of the City of San Mateo

BY J. L. BROWN

DAILY CITY, (VISTA GRANDE P. O.) SAN MATEO CO., CAL., FRIDAY, APRIL 11, 1913

VOL. 5, NO. 2

VICTORIOUS BOND ELECTION

AN EPOCH IN SAN MATEO CO. HISTORY

Wonderful Victory---We Are Coming Into Our Own---Daly City Entitled to the Banner
---The Ladies Worked Faithfully.

The Road Bonding Election last Tuesday was the most glorious achievement in the history of San Mateo county, demonstrating a spirit of thrift and public-spiritedness that means inestimable benefit for all time to come.

When questions of this nature are voted upon, fifty per cent of the vote is usually considered very good but in this election this percentage was vastly increased, there being 5,297 votes cast, with a registration of 9,399, about 58 per cent.

As will be seen in the complete returns published elsewhere on this page 1,044 votes were cast against the bonds. As a two-thirds vote is required for bonding the county, it would have taken 2,088 Ayes to have carried the bonds. As there were 4,253 Aye votes, we therefore have 2,165 votes more than were needed. In other words, the bonding issue carried by over 4 to 1.

Of the 5,297 votes, 1751 were cast in the First Township, not quite one-third of the entire vote.

Denniston has the clean score of 139 to nothing, but Daly City is really deserving of the banner. Not a dollar of the \$1,250,000 voted, will be expended in Daly City, yet the progressive citizens of the young municipality succeeded in rolling up a beautiful affirmative vote of 472, while the opposition only scored 62. Well may the La Puerta Solá City be proud, with a vote of over 7½ to 1.

An Era of Prosperity is now dawning—San Mateo county has the most beautiful scenic grandeur in California—where there will be a Paradise of Homes, which means continuous prosperity.

WE
WILL BE READY FOR
THE



STATE HIGHWAY THROUGH DALY CITY

Following Will Be Found The Official Advertisement For the Construction of the State Highway Through Daly City.

Sealed proposals will be received at the office of the California Highway Commission, 515 Forum Building, Sacramento, Cal., until 2 o'clock P. M., on April 21, 1913, at which time they will be publicly opened and read, for constructing a portion of a State Highway in San Mateo county between the Northern boundary and the South Line of Daly City (IV, S. M., 2, A3) about 1.02 miles in length, to be built of Portland cement concrete and asphalt surface in accordance with the specifications therefor, to which special reference is made.

No bid will be received unless it is made on a blank form furnished by the Commission. The special attention of prospective bidders is called to the "Notice to Contractors" annexed to the blank form of proposal for full directions as to bidding, quantities of work to be done, etc.

The Department of Engineering reserves the right to reject any or all bids or to accept the bid deemed for the best interests of the State.

Plans may be seen and forms of proposal, bonds, contract and specifications may be obtained at said office; and they may be seen at the office of the Division Engineer at San Francisco, Cal.

Dated: March 26, 1913.

BURTON A. TOWNE,
CHAS. D. BLANEY,
N. D. DARLINGTON.

California Highway Commission.

AUSTIN B. FLETCHER, Highway Engineer.
WILSON R. ELLIS, Secretary.

SAN MATEO GLORY-LAND

San Mateo and Good Roads

ONE OF THE STATE'S MOST PICTURESQUE COUNTRIES TO BE MADE ACCESSIBLE.

San Mateo county is to be congratulated on its vote in favor of good roads. The project to spend \$1,250,000 to add to the State Highway a system of laterals which will open up every section of the county is in every way to be commended.

There is no part of California which can better afford such expenditure. An increase in the value of lands affected is certain; and the increase will be sufficient more than to make good the outlay by the tax payers.

San Mateo is one of the most picturesque counties in the State, and considering its nearness to San Francisco, no other part of California can compare with it as a site for suburban dwellers. At present some of the most attractive portions of the county are practically inaccessible to dwellers of this city.

The expansion of electric railroad systems is certain to keep pace with the development of good roads, and within the next few years San Mateo's population will be greatly increased. The value of the land will increase proportionately.

The railroads which were first constructed followed, naturally, the lines of the towns on the strip of land along the bay shore. Persons of wealth are able to live back in the hills a short distance, because they can provide their own transportation to the railroad lines or to the city.

The many who, in the aggregate, contribute most of the taxable wealth of the county are, of necessity, confined to the towns; which certainly are attractive enough, but do not satisfy the desires of those who want homes really in the country and yet quickly accessible to the city.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Several sections of the State Highway from San Francisco to the peninsula have been completed and are models of road building.

San Mateo's Good Roads

San Francisco as much as San Mateo is to be congratulated upon the proportions of the vote by which the people of San Mateo county authorized the good roads bond issue of \$1,250,000.

Popular approval of the bond issue was based upon popular appreciation of comprehensive plans prepared with commendable care. The San Mateo county authorities purpose to exercise the utmost expedition in marketing the bonds and realizing those plans.

The proceeds of the bonds are to be expended upon an auxiliary system of good roads which will make possible the development of some of the finest residential and agricultural properties in California.

The completion of that system either before or after part or all of San Mateo county shall have consolidated with San Francisco, means as much to this city as would the realization of well considered new street development plans in any undeveloped section north of the county line.

San Francisco is the natural market for the agricultural products of San Mateo county. To San Mateo county San Francisco naturally looks for the larger proportion of the garden products which must go into its everyday commerce.

Thanks to bad roads, great tracts of excellent garden lands are undeveloped. The people of San Mateo and San Francisco are penalized.

Good Roads in San Mateo county not only mean the expenditure of hundreds of thousands of San Francisco's dollars in that county, but they mean new and better business for San Francisco.—San Francisco Call.

The importance of this magnificent boulevard down the peninsula can not be overestimated. It will be of untold advantage to San Francisco and the country through which it passes in many ways.

Better roads mean better conditions and better conditions mean Unionism, so the Union Labor boys did their duty in the election Tuesday.

Roll of Honor

Every Precinct in San Mateo County Gave a Handsome Vote For Prosperity.

	YES	NO
Belmont	163	5
Burlingame	372	133
Colma	183	105
Daly City	472	62
Denniston	139	0
Granada	59	9
Half Moon Bay	218	53
Hillsborough	97	2
La Honda	52	2
Lomita	37	21
Menlo Park	123	106
Millbrae	46	10
Pescadero	98	20
Portola	34	2
Purissima	29	9
Redwood City	637	97
San Bruno	256	55
San Gregorio	35	9
San Mateo	750	243
San Pedro	65	1
South San Francisco	237	66
Steele	10	8
Visitation	45	1
Woodside	96	25
	4253	1044

Compliments of San Mateo Index and Daly City Record

This Whole Page to the Good Roads Victory---It would be Sacrilegious to Do Otherwise.

The Bonds Carried

"I told you so—"

"Well, I knew it—"

That's the way the talk goes in San Mateo county today.

One month ago it was different because nobody "Told you so" and nobody "Knew it", and interrogation points bristled out on every remark touching on the subject. And why this preponderance of interrogatories? Because of the multitudinous minds of men and women. The mind of practically every man and woman in San Mateo county was in a quandary with itself and naturally the "Symptoms" became general. Some of us had the natural defiance which rules in some minds against any new measure whatever, and in these cases the interrogation point and exclamation point stood side by side. Of course the fellows with just the plain question mark had one point less to cover. Then there were the big, public-spirited men who had been looking for this very thing and coaxing it in this direction. A great deal of this work was done quietly. There were trips to the State Capitol; there were conferences here and there and much effort exercised to have this question placed before the people. Members of the Coast Side Promotion Association were arduous in this work.

And when the great and important measure came before the people and met the questioning mind of the masses, it need be that some one should answer. And some one did answer. It was Mr. M. B. Johnson of Montara, a prominent man of the Coast Side, a public-spirited citizen of San Mateo county, without remuneration, without anything but the hope of success, self-delegated to teach to the county the merits of this measure. And he taught them,—the eager, the indifferent and the unwilling. And the people listened. They heeded the old Arabian proverb,—"He who knows and knows that he knows, is wise; follow him." And they followed him, followed him four to one; and not one resident of San Mateo Co. will ever regret his allegiance to the measure which will add millions to our already valuable territory.

Many men worked for this cause,

Shares San Mateo's Rejoicing

San Francisco has good reason to rejoice with San Mateo over the adoption of its \$1,250,000 bond issue for the construction of good roads down the peninsula. The adoption of the bond issue at a special election by a four to one vote reflects the spirit that animates the citizens of San Mateo county. They are pulling together for the development of their county.

By the terms of the bond issue more than a hundred miles of county roads will be built. These roads will weld San Mateo county and San Francisco county closer together. San Francisco is steadily marching down the peninsula. It needs the great room afforded by San Mateo for its growth. And the citizens of San Mateo county, now separated only by the vague and intangible barrier of a political line from San Francisco, are realizing more and more that the ultimate destiny of their county is to be merged into the great and prosperous county of San Francisco.

The adoption of the good roads bond issue is one of the most important tasks the peninsula has accomplished. The entire peninsula will reap tremendous advantages. Apart from bringing the citizens of the two counties together, the proposed highways will give the peninsula a system of roads unexcelled in the country. They will open up an enormous productive area and bring some of the finest scenic territory in this part of the country within easy access.—San Francisco Examiner.

worked faithfully though quietly, and we would not rob any to praise his achievement, but in Mr. Johnson today we feel an especial pride. And not for today only: we can depend upon him for the tomorrows. San Mateo county can depend upon him for his public-spirit; for the unswerving execution of his principles; for his cognizance of the greatest good to the greatest number and for his allegiance to any cause that will promote the best interest of the County at large.—Coast Side Comet

FOR THE CHILDREN

A Trixie Travelogue.

Miss Trixie Trevelyan and Dixie, her brother, took Dixie, the pup, from one land to another. The pup sailed far in an airship of state, and Dixie in her Travelogue now will relate.

To-day we took an airship swift and landed in old Spain. We heard the click of castanets and followed o'er the plain.

We saw the famous troubadour who played his gay guitar, rejoicing to be home again. And from a foreign war.

With tambourines the ladies danced, with roses in their hair. In lace mantillas they were dressed and waved their fans in air.

The port from which Columbus sailed and our fair country, where Isabella sold her gems, were very fair to see.

Like him, we westward turned our course, and speeding through the air, we soon espied the dear home ground and gladly rested there.

—Youth's Companion.

Ways of Producing Electricity.

Electricity is produced by chemical action or by the action of acids, etc., on metal plates. This current is called galvanic electricity and is the kind generally used for operating telegraph lines, telephones and doorbells. There are a great many forms of galvanic batteries, from the "wet" battery of the telegraph lines, consisting of copper and zinc plates immersed in an acid solution, to the "dry" batteries, such as are used on doorbells and for lighting purposes in gasoline engines.

Frictional electricity or static electricity can be produced by rubbing glass and other substances with silk cloth. Lightning is static electricity, and usually the quantity of static electricity is small, but the pressure or voltage is enormous. This explains why it snaps and crackles when it is generated by rubbing the cat's fur.

Magnetic electricity is produced by moving a wire between the poles of a magnet. Electricity produced in this way is the kind used for lighting our streets and buildings, for electric heating and cooking and for driving our trolley cars and factory motors.

Household Gossip.

One of the players is sent out of the room. The leader asks the others to say something about the absent one. As each one in turn makes a statement or criticism the leader writes it down, with the speaker's name, on a piece of paper, which she keeps. The player is then called in, and the statements about him are read aloud, one at a time, and he must try to guess who said each one as it is read.

As soon as he guesses one correctly the person who said it takes his place and goes out of the room to be criticized in turn.

Examples of comments:
You have the family eye.
Your nose is too small.
There is a spot on your coat sleeve.
Your pompadour is not becoming.
You have a witching smile.
Your shoes are a size too small.
You are a delightful letter writer.

Card Trick.

Here is a good and simple card trick: Ask any one to choose three cards from a pack and to place them face downward on the table. Then, beginning to count with the number of pips on each card laid down, let him place other cards upon these on one heap at a time until in every case he has counted up to fifteen, adding mentally as he places down each card.

When he has thus completed the three heaps take from him the remaining cards and count them. Their number, less four, will always be the number of pips on the three chosen cards. An ace counts eleven and a court card ten.

Thus, if he has chosen a 7, 10 and ace (11) he must add these with 8, 5 and 4 cards respectively. There will then be 32 cards left and 32 less 4 equals 28, which is the sum of 7, 10 and 11.

Giant Butterflies.

In the northern part of New Guinea there are butterflies so large that the natives hunt them with the bow and arrow. They belong to the species Troides chinensis, and they are not only among the largest but among the rarest butterflies in the world. Some specimens measure eleven and a half inches across the wings. The males, which are very shy, are found only at certain hours of the day at the top of lofty blossom bearing trees. The natives sometimes shoot the butterflies with four pronged arrows, sometimes capture them in nets made of spiders' webs.

Sift Smoke.

Sift smoke is an amusing game played with a complete pack of cards divided into halves, one portion being dealt round to the players and the other remaining on the table, the last card dealt being trump. The cards rank as at whist. The tricks are of no value, but each player must follow the suit led or play a trump. For each trick gained the player takes a card from the undealt portion, and he who can hold out longest wins the game.

Number of Hairs on the Head.

A German physiologist who counted the hair on different human heads states that, taking four heads of hair of equal weight, the number of hairs according to color was as follows: Red, 90,000; black, 103,000; brown, 109,000; blond, 140,000.

An Unwarranted Trial

It Failed and Was No Fun After All

By WALTER R. TOOKER

When I became engaged the first thing I did was to take my bosom friend, Bob Anderson, to call on my fiancée. Now, there is a marked difference between the mutual treatment of men and women friends. I have known young men to abuse each other so unmercifully that a woman looking on would hold her breath, expecting every moment to see them come to blows.

Bob Anderson and I were apparently in a perpetual quarrel, and never was one known to say anything complimentary of the other. On the contrary, we would often vie with each other as to which could say the meaner thing about the other.

I had not prepared Lena for this peculiarity. I introduced Bob as my special friend, and that to me meant that he had the privilege of abusing me to his heart's content, and vice versa.

"I am delighted," said Bob earnestly to Lena, "that you have consented to take Jim in hand and try to make



"SAY THAT AGAIN!" I SAID WITH ASSUMED ANGER.

something of him. I've been trying for years to brace him up and put a little ambition into him, but it has been a lamentable failure. Under your tutelage I expect him to become a new man."

Lena took this all seriously. She didn't know whether to be astonished at such an attack of one friend upon another or to be angry on my account. I didn't give her time to make up her mind.

"I have no such hopes," I said, "of Bob. He has proposed to every girl in town, and they have one and all refused him. I see no way for him but to go on down hill into the lowest depths of bachelorhood."

It was amusing to see at this retort the look of mingled surprise and reproach on Lena's face. That I should speak so unkindly of my best friend was bad enough, but that I should betray the confidence he had reposed in me as to his love affairs was simply awful. Bob, seeing the impression being created upon the poor girl, made an effort to soften the matter, but force of habit was too strong for him, and he only made it worse.

"Oh, you mustn't mind anything he says," he said to Lena. "He means right, but he doesn't know any better. Only don't trust him with your secrets and you'll come out all right. He won't tell anything he doesn't know."

"Say that again," I said with assumed anger, "and I'll punch your head."

"I thought—I supposed," interposed Lena, hardly knowing what to do, "that you two were friends."

This was too much for Bob and myself, and we burst out into a laugh. Seeing that we had gone too far, I reassured Lena by telling her that we were simply chaffing each other. It took her some time to get it through her head that there wasn't a trifle of malice in what we had said to each other, but after awhile, when she had become convinced that neither Bob nor I would injure the other for the wealth of the Indies, "I wonder why we girls can't do that?" she remarked misinly.

"You're not made for such treatment of one another," I put in.

"Why not?"

"You have too much natural refinement; we men are of rougher mold," Bob explained.

"I don't believe that's the reason at all," said Lena. "I mean I believe we girls can treat each other that way if we want to."

"I wouldn't advise you to try it," I suggested.

"I will try it. There's Anna Beck with. She and I can do it if any two girls can. I'm going to get her to try it with me."

"Will you take us two fellows in?" asked Bob.

"What do you mean by that?" asked Lena.

"A good idea," I exclaimed. "We four—Bob, I, Lena and Anna will have a meeting, during which each shall have the privilege of abusing any or all of the others."

"I didn't mean that," said Lena. "I only meant to try it between Anna and myself, but if Anna doesn't object to taking you men in I won't."

So it was agreed that we four should meet the next evening at 8 o'clock and be permitted to say to one another anything uncomplimentary, disagreeable, uncouth till 10. If either of us men lost his temper between those hours we were to forfeit a pound of candy. If either of the girls lost her temper she was to pay a good cigar to each man.

I left Bob for a few minutes to bid my love good night. While alone with her I paved the way for Bob and me to win the next evening by suggesting to Lena that it would be a good idea for us to make a match between her friend and Bob. I knew that she would intimate such a resolve to Anna, who would be especially sensitive as to her treatment by Bob.

At our meeting the next evening, after Bob had been introduced to Anna, we sat down to a game of bridge whist. I having Lena, Bob having Anna for a partner. Bob and I made a corner stake of theater tickets for the party. Bob opened the ball by accusing me of cheating, adding that he would not object if there were no stakes, but a matter of \$10 was no joke. I retorted by saying that if he lost he would likely send us in the gallery at 25 cents a seat. The girls were quite prepared for this sort of thing and only smiled at each other as much as to say, "How funny!" But when referring to Bob's absurd hair I called him a red-headed galoot Lena looked grave and said:

"I don't care. That's personal, and I think personalities should be barred." Whereupon Bob and I laughed and agreed that such should be the case in anything Bob or I might say to the girls.

Bob and I waited patiently for them to begin to hammer each other, but waited in vain. When we found they would not take the initiative we concluded to start them.

"Bah!" I said. "It beats all what mean things women will say about one another. Lena says that that splendid head of hair her chum wears is three-quarters switch."

"I didn't say any such thing," cried Lena, bristling.

Anna cast a startled, reproachful look at Lena, the color mounting to her cheeks at the same time.

"I told him that nearly all of your hair was your own," said Lena, looking daggers at me.

I had struck a snag. I didn't remember Lena having said a word about her friend's hair and immediately took a back track by saying so. But the damage had been done, and there was no way of undoing it—that is, not for me. Lena helped matters by treating me with marked coldness for the rest of the evening and lavishing an abundance of affection on Anna, so that by the end of the first rubber good feeling was restored.

"I say, Bob," I said contemptuously, "you're up to your old tricks, letting me bear the brunt of this struggle. You've done nothing but ogle Miss Beckwith and grin at her during the evening. Not a disagreeable thing have you said."

"Mr. Anderson is a gentleman," said Lena. "He couldn't say a disagreeable thing to a lady if he tried."

I gave Bob a look as much as to say, "Give 'em a volley." He smiled and began trying to conjure up something that would strike fire. It came at last.

"Excuse me, Miss Beckwith," he said. "How long have you played bridge whist?"

The thrust, though delicately worded, was quite enough to produce the required result. Anna, who had been much pleased at the idea of a match between her and my friend Bob, threw her hand down on the table, saying with considerable bitterness: "It was very wrong of me to consent to play with experts. I'll not trouble you to play with such a partner any longer."

"There!" I exclaimed to Bob. "See what you have done. What did you want to be rude to a lady for?"

We finally prevailed upon Anna to finish the game, which I took especial care to lose, thus losing as well the theater tickets. Rising from the table, I said to Bob:

"We've lost, haven't we?"

"Most assuredly."

"They've beaten us at our own game."

"Indeed they have. We are stuck for the candy."

"You men," said Lena, repressing her feelings, "haven't lost the candy by losing your temper, but you have lost it by fools, having more than once broken the conditions. As for you"—addressing me—"I must confess that I have been very much astonished at your behavior."

"I? What have I done?"

She didn't deign a reply. The party, which had met under pleasing conditions, broke up with great dissatisfaction on the part of the girls. Anna remained all night at her friend's, and Bob and I walked home together.

"It wasn't as much fun as I thought it would be," I remarked.

"A dead failure!"

"We won't try it again."

"I certainly won't."

Matches are sometimes made by contrivance. It took Bob months to make it up with Miss Beckwith, but the making up, when it came, was too much for both of them. They acted at our wedding as best man and bridesmaid, then followed suit by being married themselves.

OPPOSED TO UNIONISM

Union men and their friends do not patronize the following:

Campbell, electrician, Burlingame.
R La Rue, plumbing contractor, San Bruno.

Geo Beals, plasterer, San Mateo.
Zwick, building contractor, Burlingame.

L. P. Morberg, building contractor, Burlingame.

Bradwick, contractor, Burlingame.
John Vickerson, building contractor, Burlingame.

Hanks, contractor, San Bruno.

Fulton, building contractor, Burlingame.

John Lee, building contractor, San Mateo.

Rix, brick contractor, San Bruno.

J H Rockingham, building contractor, Burlingame.

King, Sign Painter, Belmont.

McMahon, electrical contractor, Burlingame.

Madden, plumber, Burlingame.

Union men please take notice

BUILDING TRADES COUNCIL
OF SAN MATEO COUNTY

Notice of Sheriff's Sale

By virtue of an order of sale and decree of foreclosure issued out of the Superior Court of the County of San Mateo, State of California, and dated the 13th day of March, A. D. 1913, in an action in which the Plaintiff, Edwin R. Clute, on the 13th day of March, A. D. 1913, recovered judgment against Edgemar Realty Syndicate, (a corporation), Defendant, for \$1,349.00 gold coin of the United States of America, and costs of suit, I have levied upon property described as follows, to-wit:

"Lots 3 in block 1, 16 in block 2, 16 block 11, 4 in block 12, 16 in block A, 16, 17, 38 and 45 in block B and 36 in block E, in the tract known as Edgemar, as shown and delineated on the Map of Edgemar, Subdivision No. 1," filed in the office of the County Recorder of said County of San Mateo, on the 11th day of September, A. D. 1907, in Book of Maps No. 5 at page 28.

Notice is hereby given that on MONDAY, the 14th day of April, A. D. 1913, at 12 o'clock M., in front of the Court House door in Redwood City, in the County of San Mateo, State of California, I will sell all the right, title, and interest of said Edgemar Realty Syndicate (a corporation) in and to the above described property at public auction, for cash in gold coin of the United States, to the highest and best bidder, to satisfy said judgment and all costs.

Dated at Redwood City, this 21st day of March, A. D. 1913.

J. H. MANSFIELD,

Sheriff of the County of San Mateo, Cal.

First publication in Daly City Record March 21, 1913.

Geo. F. Young

Civil Engineer
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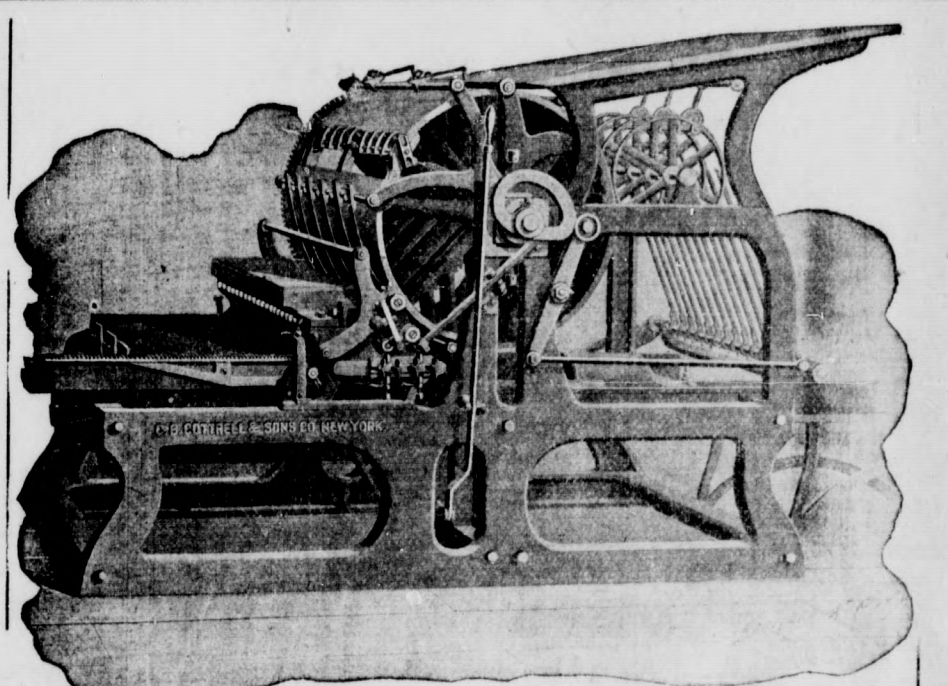
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Daly City Record AND San Mateo Index

Goes Directly Into the Hands of Those Whom You Wish Most to Reach

Reasonable Prices

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Choice Residential Lots

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SAN MATEO INDEX

THE NEW MACKINAW.

Neat as a Pin Is
This Spring Coat.



MODEL IN DARK WORSTED MIXTURE.

There is nothing dashing and picturesque about this new outing coat, which is conservatively severe and trim in style. It is made of dark worsted mixture in modified coat style, with a stitched belt passing through a buckle of the material. Pockets at the sides emphasize the outing character of the model.

Expensive New Cotton Fabrics.

Among the washable materials which are newly displayed French rattines are prominent. They are to be had in five colors, blue gray, brown gray, apricot, lavender and green. All are in double width goods and with an woven border are priced at \$3.75 a yard. The plain colors are less. Some also have a fine black stripe, almost a hair line stripe, running through them. These cost \$2.50 a yard. One of orange color and white has the effect of a shepherd's plaid. Chenille voile is another of the novelty materials, but this is not washable. It is of wool voile foundations for a chenille stripe, which is closely placed and stands up like small ridges on the goods, so that the effect is that of uncut velvet. White stripes of chenille on black and white on lavender are the only tones in which it may be procured. It is forty-five inches wide and costs \$2.95 a yard. It is particularly lovely for the early spring costume.

Good to Know.

If you have ever attempted to embroider or stencil a piece of heavy bur-lap you have doubtless grown angry and discouraged at the tendency of the edges to ravel.

If you had taken time to overcast all the edges this could have been prevented. But it takes time. Next time you have to work with burlap in making a cushion top or curtains simply stitch the cut edges on the sewing machine. Make the stitch long and the tension loose and then sew the edge in a wavy line, keeping close to the edge all the time. It won't fray, and it won't take long to fix it this way. The stitching won't show when the cushion is sewed up or the curtains are hemmed.

A Conservative Spring Hat.

In contrast to some of the extreme styles of the moment this attractive little hat is most admirable. Its shape



CHAPEAU WITH SCRAPED FEATHER.

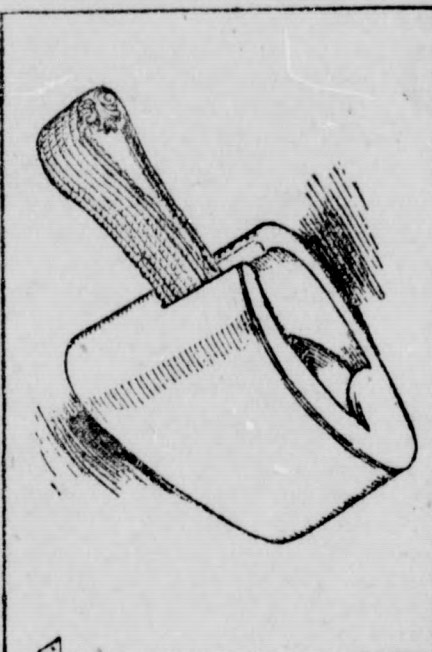
conforms with the latest style mandates, and the pose of the shaded feather is excellent. By the way, this is one of the new scraped ostrich plumes, immensely smart and expensive.

Songs For Children.

Miss Jessie L. Gaynor of Kansas City, who is a writer of children's songs, is recognized as an authority on kindergarten songs. There are said to be very few writers of songs for children, many poems being published, but few of them set to music.

HINTS FOR THE BUSY HOUSEWIFE

New Spoon Holder That
Keeps Contents In Place.



To the old fashioned spoon holder several objections have been raised, none of them serious, but they set a Pennsylvania man to thinking, and he designed a holder which overcomes them. One objection to the old type of receptacle was the ease with which it overturned and spilled its contents on the table. Another fault was the manner in which the spoons sometimes became entangled, so that when you removed one you brought others with it.

The holder shown herewith has a relatively low base and is quite stable. The interior is in the general shape of the bowl of a spoon, and the latter fits smoothly into it, with the handle projecting through a slot. As each spoon is put into the holder it rests exactly upon the one below it and a neat pile is formed.

Oyster Shortcake.

Make a rich shortcake of one pint of flour, one-half teaspoonful of salt, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, sifted together four times, one-quarter of a cupful of butter, one egg, beaten and well mixed with scant cupful of milk. Spread one-half over a pie tin or biscuit tin, cover well with butter and then lay on the other half. Bake until well done in a quick oven. Remove, take apart and let cool for five minutes; then fill and cover top with the following: Boil one quart of oysters in their own liquor. As soon as a scum is set remove it and drain and return half the liquor into the saucepan. Mix one scant tablespoonful of flour with two heaping tablespoonfuls of butter and when light and creamy very slowly pour the boiling liquor over it, stirring constantly, and season with salt and pepper. Boil up once and add three tablespoonfuls of cream or rich milk and the oysters. Stir for just a minute and then remove. Fill shortcake and serve at once.

Mahogany Cake.

Yolks of two eggs, one-half cupful of milk, two tablespoonfuls of cocoa. Mix together and cook in double-boiler, stirring till thickened and when cooled add one cupful of sugar, one-half cupful of milk with scant teaspoonful of soda, two tablespoonfuls of melted butter, one and one-half cupfuls of flour, one teaspoonful of vanilla and bake.

Frosting For Mahogany Cake.—Beat till stiff the whites of two eggs. Boil one and one-half cupfuls of sugar in a half cupful of water till it stiffens in cold water, add to egg whites, flavor with vanilla and beat till cool enough to spread.

Baked Cheese Omelet.

Cut strips of cheese about a quarter of an inch thick, arrange them about the sides of a baking dish, spreading browned, sifted breadcrumbs over the bottom and thinner slices of the cheese upon the crumbs. Add four eggs, being careful not to break the yolks; salt and pepper to taste, spread on a little grated cheese and finally another layer of browned breadcrumbs. Place lumps of butter over the top and bake in the oven until the eggs are quite firm, although not hard. Serve as hot as possible.

Grilled Ham With Bananas.

Cut the required number of slices of raw ham and broil them on both sides over the fire on a gridiron or in a pan. Skin some bananas, cut each in half lengthwise, season with salt and paprika, dip in egg and roll in breadcrumbs and fry in bacon fat. Dish up the ham and place half a banana on each slice of ham. Garnish with sprigs of parsley and serve hot.

Lamb Stew.

Boil slowly three pounds of lean lamb flank one hour, then add three or four sliced onions and one-half cupful rice and boil with a heaping teaspoonful of sage and summer savory for three-quarters of an hour. Then add a pint of cream of tartar dumpling mixed with three eggs. Boil twelve minutes.

Potato Puffs.

Take any slices or bits of cold meat. Chop and season with pepper, salt and cut pickles. Mash potatoes, making them into paste with an egg, roll, add a dust of flour. Cut round with a saucer. Put the seasoned meat on one-half and fold like a puff. Fry or bake a light brown.

THE SMART GIRL ON THE TRAIN

An Amateur Detective Makes
a Poor Diagnosis.

My cousin, Betty Archibald, is scatter brained. As I was about to leave on the 5:50 train to spend the week end at her cottage by the sea she sent me this telegram:

Vic will be at station at 5:15. Bring her down.

I knew no more who Vic was than the contents of a Hottentot newspaper. What should I do—go to the station and trust to luck? That was all I could do, and that I did.

There was the usual rush to get aboard that one finds on the last days of the week at trains going to seaside resorts. There were a dozen people ahead of me at the ticket office, among them a pretty girl to whom the agent gave a ticket to Manasquan, which was my station. Of course I took note of her and hoped she might turn out to be Vic, but there was only the reason of her destination. I walked about for ten minutes before the train started, observing every one who seemed to be looking for some one. All I could see were a youngster of eighteen, who waited at the gate till the starting bell rang, and a man with a dog.

As the train rolled off I entered a car, and there sat the girl with the Manasquan ticket. I stared at her, and after looking at me for a moment she dropped her eyes. Beside her on the seat was a suit case, which I noticed was marked V. T. That settled it. She must be Vic. Instead of approaching her and asking her if she was the girl I looked for I concluded to gain the information on the detective plan. It would be interesting to discover her identity by following the clew given me on her suit case. It would be more interesting to know her, she not knowing me. It would be downright fun to take her to my hostess, chaff her for her failure to give me proper information, then tell them both that by my ingenuity I had, after all, been enabled to do all that had been required of me. Raising my hat, I said to her:

"Pardon me, but I think we are going to the same station, and, arrived there, we will be entertained at the same house."

"Yes?" she replied, with a smile.

"You are going to Manasquan, I believe?"

"I am."

"And you will be the guest of my cousin?"

She put the suit case on the floor, and I sat down beside her.

"Who is your cousin?"

"I have thought that it would be entertaining to have you see if by questioning me you can find out who I am and certain orders I have received respecting you."

"That would serve to while away the time we shall spend on the train."

"Will you begin?"

"Let me see. You are Harold Bliss?"

"No."

"Not Rose Dutton's fiance?"

"No. I wish I were any one's fiance."

"I give it up."

"Can't you guess my orders?"

"No."

"I am directed to be your escort."

"You don't mean it."

"Yes; I was telegraphed to meet you at the station to escort you to Manasquan and thence to—"

"Where?"

"To tell you would spoil all the fun."

"And," she said, after a little thought, "to tell you where I'm going would spoil all the fun too."

"It certainly would. The person from whom I received my orders is very careless and gave no clew by which to recognize you. Nevertheless I have secured a clew. Do you like to read detective stories?"

"I dote on them."

"Well, we are enacting a little detective story. When we get to the end of our journey we shall have the denouement."

"I dare say it will all be very clever."

"Manasquan!" shouted a trainman.

I picked up her suit case and left the car with her. I was about to hand her down the step when a gentleman put his own hand in ahead of me. He stared at me ominously. The lady said:

"Mack, this gentleman has entertained me delightfully on the train. He knows me, but I don't know him. He says he was ordered to escort me home."

I didn't like this feature of the affair at all.

"Come, Ginnie, the carriage is waiting," said the young man, casting a suspicious glance at me.

"Heavens, Ginnie!" I had blundered.

"Is not your first name Victoria?"

"Oh, no; it's Virginia."

I got very red in the face.

"The denouement is different," said the girl, "from what the story indicates. I admire such endings."

She smiled back at me with dancing eyes as she left with the man whom instinct told me was her fiance.

When I reached the Archibald cottage the first thing Bet said to me was:

"Where's Vic?"

"Who the dickens is Vic?" I asked angrily.

"My poodle. Thomas was to have her at the station for you. Didn't you see him?"

"Yes, I saw him," I growled, "but I didn't know him. The next time you make a request please be more explicit."

SNAPSHOTS AT NOTABLES

William B. Wilson, Secretary
of Labor.



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William Bauchop Wilson, of Mossburg, Pa., secretary of the baby department of the government, the new department of labor, has had a most interesting career.

Secretary Wilson was born in Blantyre, Scotland, fifty-one years ago and came to this country with his parents nine years later. His boyhood was spent in the mines of Pennsylvania, where he shoveled coal as an assistant to his father. What education he got he acquired by home study and attending night school. As a youth of fourteen he began to take an interest in union affairs and as he grew older devoted much thought to the improvement of the conditions under which he and his companions labored. He became so active in advancing his union doctrines that at one time he was driven out of the coal fields. Later he returned and was a prominent factor in the organization of the United Mine Workers of America. In 1888 he was elected district president of District No. 9 of that organization and was international secretary and treasurer from 1900 to 1908. During that time more than \$6,000,000 passed through his hands. Although a Democrat in politics, he has served in three congresses as representative from the Fifteenth Pennsylvania district, which is normally Republican.

New Commerce Commissioner.

John Hobart Marble, who was appointed a member of the Interstate commerce commission, has for seven years been connected with the most active work of the commission and worked himself up from the position of confidential clerk. Mr. Marble was named to fill the place left vacant by Franklin K. Lane, who is secretary of the interior in President Wilson's cabinet. The new commissioner is a native of Nebraska, a lawyer by profession and is forty-four years of age. He was educated in the public schools and the University of Nebraska and after his



JOHN H. MARBLE.

admission to the bar in 1903 began practice in San Francisco. He was appointed confidential clerk to Commissioner Lane in 1906 and about two months later was designated as attorney for the commission and intrusted with the preparation and presentation to the commission of the investigation of the relationship between grain dealers and railroad officers and employees. As a result of this investigation the commission directed comprehensive reforms in the handling of grain by railroads.

Last year he was appointed secretary of the commission, an office he held when appointed a member of the board. The senate committee which investigated the charges resulting in the unseating of Senator William Lorimer of Illinois asked to have the services of Mr. Marble as its counsel, and the commerce board gave him leave of absence for the purpose.

Daly City Record

PUBLISHED WEEKLY

By J. L. BROWN

Entered at the Post Office at Vista Grande, Cal., as Second-class matter, under the Act of Congress, March 3, 1879

Indorsed by the Building Trades Council of San Mateo County.

TERMS:

One Year, in advance.....\$1.50
Six Months, "......75
Three Months, "......40

DALY CITY, CALIFORNIA, APRIL 11 1913

SAN MATEO CO. SUPERVISORS

The Board of Supervisors met in regular session Monday, all being present.

After the county officers' reports were made, the matter of bonding the San Mateo school district for \$25,000 for the erection of a school building in the Homestead was presented and the bonds authorized to be sold May 5.

District Attorney Swart presented the draft of an ordinance regulating the retail delivery of liquors in the county by firms outside. He wished the board to thoroughly consider the matter, so it was arranged for copies to each member, together with copies of the present liquor ordinance.

It was reported that five out of the eight persons arrested by Motorcycle Policemen Brown and Lowans, were released, although the parties had plead guilty.

L. Schmidt asked permission to fill in his property on the bay shore adjoining the San Francisco line. The matter was referred to the health officer.

Several indigent applications were received and favorably acted on.

It being the time for the appointment of the health officer, Casey made a motion and the same was seconded by Francis, reappointing Dr. Beattie. MacBain wanted the matter postponed two weeks and moved an amendment to that effect which prevailed.

Coast Side, County News

The E. B. and A. L. Stone Company are installing a third rail electric car system at the quarry at Rockaway Beach.

John Hack of Sacramento was at Salada Beach Sunday and purchased two lots upon which he will build a nice residence.

The Half Moon Bay Light and Power Company has a force of men stringing wires at Tobin, and will shortly supply that place with juice for light and power.

Definite plans have been formulated by the Knights of Columbus of San Mateo county for the erection of a \$50,000 club building and lodge quarters in San Mateo.

Chas. Nye and Adolph Carlson have established a grocery store and quick lunch parlor at Moss Beach. The gentlemen have a nice stock of groceries to select from and a good business is coming their way.

Chas. P. Lambert, the monumental worker, is an expert at his profession and makes a specialty of letter-cutting on monuments in cemeteries—gilded if desired. Shop and residence near Mt. Olivet and the Italian cemeteries.

The dog poisoner is getting in his deadly work at Montara, where it is said that a number of very fine dogs have died in the past few days. The party who is doing this low down trick is known and a warrant for his arrest will be sworn out if he don't quit his spite work.

San Mateo's claim to the title of champion orchid growing section of the world was reinforced when the largest shipment of orchids ever made was sent Wednesday to Sandringham gardens for the King of England by the MacRorie and McLaren Company of San Mateo.

One hundred and fifty trout fishermen from San Francisco and other bay points took passage on the Ocean Shore Railroad Monday and Tuesday for Purissima, Lobitos, Tunitis Glenn, and Tobin. The trout season opened Tuesday and all returned to their homes with well filled baskets.

The Finn constitutional amendment to permit San Francisco to annex San Mateo county or any portion of it has been unanimously approved by the Senate. When the Wolfe amendment to permit the consolidation of cities or towns in contiguous counties was up two years ago it was bitterly fought by Alameda county and beaten. If the new amendment pass the Assembly and be approved by the people it will apply only to San Mateo.

Peninsula Will Benefit

Several sections of the State Highway from San Francisco to the peninsula have been completed and are models of road building.

Every one in California knows that about a year ago the State voted \$18,000,000 for the purpose of constructing two highways the length of the State, running north and south. Few, however, realize what work has actually been accomplished in the vicinity of this city.

Realizing that the counties around the bay contributed more toward these bonds than any other section of the State, a committee was formed by delegates from San Francisco and Oakland Chambers of Commerce and the Boards of Trade of both San Mateo and Santa Clara counties.

The committee thus formed worked together to secure the first actual construction under the bond issue. There have already been constructed seven miles of road from San Bruno to Burlingame and the work is now in progress from San Bruno toward San Francisco.

In addition to this the town of Burlingame has let a public contract and the work is now under way for the construction of a highway through that city.

The importance of this magnificent boulevard down the peninsula can not be overestimated. It will be of untold advantage to San Francisco and the country through which it passes in many ways.

This road will be of great benefit in building up the peninsula and in increasing the population of San Francisco. It will also afford a great attraction to tourists who will enjoy the magnificent drives through San Mateo, Santa Clara and Alameda counties.

Connecting with the main highway and as a supplement to it, the county of San Mateo has called an election for \$1,250,000 worth of bonds, to be voted upon April 8th to connect this road with the Spring Valley lakes, and laterals to the coast over beautifully wooded hills. These branch roads will connect the county road with Belmont, San Mateo and Redwood City and will afford pleasant rides to La Honda, Half Moon Bay and Crystal Springs. This will make it possible for tourists to spend a week in travel in the neighborhood of San Francisco as well as being a perpetual pleasure ground for the people of the city and peninsula towns.—S. F. Bulletin.

State and San Mateo Co. Game Laws.

Ducks—October 15th to March 1st, 25 per day. 50 per week.

Quail—October 15th to Feb. 15th, 20 per day.

Doves—Aug. 1st to Oct. 15th, 50 per day.

Deer (buck only)—July 1st to Sept. 1st, 2 in season.

Rabbits—July 31st to Feb. 1st, 15 per day.

Rail—Nov. 1st to Dec. 1st, 12 per day.

Tree Squirrels—No open season.

Trout—Hook and line only, 50 per day not over 10 lbs and 1 fish, Apr. 1st to Nov. 1st.

Steelhead Trout—50 per day. Hook and line only above tide water, April 1st to Nov. 1st. Hook and line in tide water no closed season.

Crabs (no female)—Nov. 1st to March 1st, none less than 7 inches across back.

Mud Clams—having in possession more 150 per day.

Eel—8 per day and must be 12 inches long. No closed season.

Pismo Clams—200 in one day, must be 13 inches by longest circumference.

Salmon—Nets in tidewater, hook and line in and above tidewater. Sept. 17th to Oct. 23. One fish only per day above tidewater, with hook and line, Oct. 23rd to Nov. 15th.

Abalone (for food only) 15 per day, July 1st to March 1st—to take, or have in possession at any time, Red Abalone less than 17 inches, Green Abalone less than 16 inches, Pink Abalone less than 14 inches, or Black Abalone less than 12 inches in circumference. Must be brought to shore alive and in shell.

It Is Always Unlawful.

To hunt birds or animals without having secured a hunting license.

To shoot between one-half hour after sunset and one-half hour before sunrise.

To take or kill any Wild Pheasants, Swan, Bob-white Quail, or any imported Quail, Partridge or Wild Turkey.

To kill Robins, Larks, except by owner or tenant of premises, where found destroying crops.

To fish for any Trout between one hour after sunset and one hour before sunrise.

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BROOKLYN TABERNACLE

BIBLE STUDY ON

THE GATE OF HEAVEN.

Genesis 28:10-22—April 13.

"I am with thee and will keep thee, whithersoever thou goest."—Verse 15.

JACOB was over forty years old when he left home, forsaking the possessions which belonged to his purchased birthright. He counted all earthly possessions insignificant compared with the Abrahamic Promise, to which he had become heir. That Esau cared nothing for the spiritual Promise and was quite content with the earthly inheritance, is manifest from the subsequent story.

In his journey toward Haran, Jacob came to Luz. He did not seek lodgings there, but placing a stone for a pillow, wrapped himself in his mantle, and lay down in a quiet spot to sleep. His deep religious convictions, his faith in the God of his father and his grandfather, his desire for a share of the Divine blessing, had made him an outcast. Doubtless he felt lonesome and heart-sick. He was leaving his friends and going, practically penniless, to find some kind of service.



"In a dream he saw a ladder."

"Jacob Have I Loved."

This Scriptural statement is borne out by God's dealings with Jacob. He had shown his courage, his faith. Now he needed encouragement, and therefore was given a dream of beautiful import. In his dream he saw a ladder extending from his side up to Heaven and crowded with angels. At the further end, in his mind he saw God and heard His words, full of encouragement. God assured him that He recognized him as the legal heir to the great Abrahamic Promise.

The phraseology of God's Message is much the same that was given to Abraham, and confirmed to Isaac. Now it was confirmed to Jacob. He was thenceforth in covenant relationship with the God of his fathers.

Neither a Jew Nor a Christian.

Jacob was not a Christian; and therefore God's providences over him were not of the same kind as those of the Church. He was not invited to share in "the high calling." He was not promised a change of nature to the Heavenly condition. All of the promises to him were earthly, as were those made to Abraham.

Neither was Jacob a Jew. The nation called Israel, afterwards known as Jews, were Jacob's children; but they were yet unborn. They became a nation by being brought into covenant relationship with God through Moses and the Law Covenant.

The patriarchs, Abraham, Isaac and Jacob—under neither the Law nor the Gospel—constituted a distinct class. To them especially in conjunction with some of the noble Prophets and Worthies of the Jewish Age belonged God's great promises respecting the blessing of all mankind. Not being of the spirit-begotten Church, they can have no share with Messiah in His Spiritual Kingdom. In fulfillment of the Abrahamic Promise, however, they will be granted human perfection in the resurrection, and thus qualified to be princes of earth, representatives of Messiah's Kingdom.

What the Dream Meant.

Jacob's ladder represents the thought of direct fellowship between Heaven and earth. Through Jacob's Seed this great work of opening up relationship between God and men would be accomplished. The vision of God at the further end, and His encouraging words, were to stimulate Jacob to faithfulness and appreciation of this great Promise as worth much more than it had cost him. The dream had its intended effect. Jacob was encouraged for the remainder of his life.

This lesson applies to Christians also. With the fuller light of the Apostolic teaching and the guidance of the Holy Spirit, we understand that before Abraham, Isaac, Jacob and the Holy Prophets of the past can bless the world, another work must be done. That work will be done by our Lord Jesus, whose death constituted the entire foundation for the complete outworking of God's Plan for mankind.

During this Gospel Age a secondary feature has operated; an elect company has been called out of the world to constitute the Spiritual Seed of Abraham. If this ladder of communion came down to Jacob, still more does it center in The Christ, of which Jesus is the Head, and the Church the Body.

When Jacob awakened, he felt overwhelmed. To have the Almighty thus indicate His approval seemed wonderful to the friendless man. He said, "Surely this place may be called God's House and the Gate of Heaven!" He then set his stone pillow up as a monument, and poured oil upon it, signifying its sacredness.

The Church of Christ has delighted to be known as the House of God—Bethel. By and by as the Temple of God, Jesus being the Chief Corner Stone, it will be the Gate of Heaven, through which will come great blessings to mankind.

HUMOROUS QUIPS.

Very Good Tip.

"Everything all right, sir?" asked the waiter.

The diner nodded, but still the waiter hovered near.

"Steak cooked to suit you, sir?" he asked again presently.

Again the diner nodded.

"Potatoes the way you like 'em, sir?"

"Yes."

Another period of silence.

"I hope the service is satisfactory, sir?"

"Are you asking for a tip?" demanded the diner.

"Well, sir, of course we get the tips sometimes, and I've got to go to the kitchen for another party, so"—

"So you'd like the tip now to be sure of it? Well, I'll give you one."

"Yes, sir."

"Here is the tip: I have a powerful voice that I am capable of using. If anything is wrong I'll let out a roar. If you do not hear from me you can know that I am dining in peace and comfort and not in the least regretting your absence. For it's no fun to have to pass verbal judgment on every mouthful I eat."

"But the tip?"

"That's the tip, and a mighty good one it is too."—Boston Post.

No Trouble.

"I was visiting my married sister in Toledo last week," relates "Buck" Hawes. "She's got a three-year-old kid, and, while I am fairly fond of children, I am a bachelor and some what 'set' in my ways. I was rather dismayed, therefore, when my sister proposed leaving me in the house with the child one afternoon. And here's what she said:

"Don't put yourself to a bit of trouble. He can take care of himself. See that he doesn't climb up to the pantry shelves and keep an eye on him so that he won't get into any mischief. He won't annoy you. Don't let him go down cellar and watch that he doesn't get hold of the books in the library, and he'll amuse himself all right. If he cries give him a cookie, and if that doesn't stop him ride him on your back. But don't let him bother you a bit. I'll be home in an hour."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Wholesale Demand.

Nat Goodwin and a friend were walking along Fifth avenue one afternoon when they stopped to look into a florist's window, in which there was an artistic arrangement of exquisite roses.

"What wonderful American Beauties those are, Nat!" said the friend delightedly.

"They are indeed," replied Nat.

"You see, I am very fond of that flower," continued the friend. "In fact, I might say it is my favorite. You know, Nat, I married an American beauty."

"Well," said Nat dryly, "you haven't got anything on me. I married a cluster."—Lippincott's.

A Good Loser.

A Rhode Island politician, who was a prominent candidate in the late election, came home one day much provoked at some misdemeanor which his son, aged ten, had committed.

"Frank," he said sternly, "do you know, sir, that you are a candidate for a whipping?"

"I hope I'll be defeated, father," was young Frank's reply as he looked up playfully at his father.—Harper's Bazar.

Too Late.

"Are you going fishing tomorrow morning?" asked the rural citizen.

"No," replied the man from town.

"So long as I can't go fishing today I won't bother. I never yet fished without learning that they were biting fine yesterday."—Washington Star.

All Over.

He—Yes; it's very true a man doesn't learn what happiness is until he's married.

She—I'm glad you've discovered that at last.

He—Yes, and when he's married it's too late.—Le Rire.

Safer.

"I understand you have just bought an automobile?"

"Yes. I saw seven of them chasing one pedestrian the other day, and I decided that I was on the wrong end of the sport."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Kept Busy.

"Why doesn't father ever tell me fairy tales?" asked the youngster of the household.

"Because, dearie," answered his mother, "it keeps him busy telling them to me."—New York American.

Sure Cure.

She—The Rev. Wilkins is something of a faith healer, you know, and I'm thinking of attending his church for my rheumatism.

He—I can recommend him for insomnia.—Sydney Bulletin.

Such Is Life.

"Have you noticed any change in your husband with the passing years?"

"Yes; he used to tell me of his throbbing heart. Now he talks exclusively about his liver."—Kansas City Journal.

Blessed Are the Meek.

Employer—See here, do you think you know more about this business than I do?

New Office Boy—No, sir. Honest. I ain't no magazine writer.—Puck.

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LOCAL PAGE

* Advertisements

Fresh Milk Cows For Sale. Apply to Louis Nick, Hillcrest Drive, Daly City.

For Rent—A 4-room and bath bungalow at 532 Mission. Inquire of F. P. O'Toole or at the Record office.

The Ladies' Improvement Club meets every Thursday evening at the band hall. Everybody invited.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Cohen spent Tuesday at Marine View and during the day cast two votes for the Good Roads bond issue.

Mrs. W. J. White made a most agreeable impression upon the ladies of the election board Tuesday, by bringing them tea and sandwiches.

DON'T MONKEY with the cheap printer. It costs you more in the long run. Pay us a fair price for good work and get satisfaction.

Mrs. Albert Hamilton desires through the Record to extend her heartfelt thanks to the many friends who assisted her with the benefit dance on March 29.

Dr. F. Bush's dental office is No. 420 Mission Road. Office hours 10.30 to 5.30 p. m. except Wednesdays. Evenings by appointment. Sundays 10 to 12.

E. Squier returned home Monday from Trinity county, where he has been for the past month, looking after mineral interests that he says are sure of producing rich results.

Michael Long and Mary E. Hurley of Daly City, and Ernest Spelger of Hamilton City and Ethel E. Grainger of Half Moon Bay were issued marriage licenses in San Francisco on Monday.

Miss Marguerite Behre left Tuesday for Monterey to accept a fine position at the Hotel Del Monte. Miss Behre is well known in Daly City and has a host of friends who will be pleased to learn of her good fortune.

Louis Goodfriend, after spending a couple of weeks at home, has returned to Tonopah, where he has valuable mining interests. Mr. Goodfriend is rightly named and he is one of Daly City's best citizens.

Of the 62 in Daly City who voted against the bonds, there were likely half a dozen who did so conscientiously but the others were just—no, unjust—ginks, who were and never will be on the right side of right questions.

Mrs. Andrew Worthington and daughter, Mrs. Geo. Carroll, of San Francisco, spent Monday of this week with Mrs. J. M. Pitts and Miss Elizabeth. Mrs. Worthington and Mrs. Pitts were schoolmates in Kentucky.

FOWZER, the artist photographer, at 3126 Sixteenth street, near Valencia, is the best place in San Francisco to get first-class photography, any kind, any size, any price, any time. Also backgrounds for photo galleries, show windows, etc.

Jim Callan, as usual, did a beautiful stunt after the votes were counted Tuesday evening, by inviting several friends to an elegant Italian dinner at Biggio's. Not all of Jim's friends, for he has a million, but all that could be entertained right.

The Civic Betterment League in meeting assembled Tuesday evening, April 8, enthusiastically voted a resolution of thanks and appreciation to the active lady workers at the bond election and that they were deserving of most of the credit for the satisfactory result.

CHARLES P. LAMBERT, the monumental worker, whose shop in on F street, near the entrance of Mount Olivet, is turning out some nice work and those in need of his service will do well to give him a call. He has a new Lucido marble that will not take dampness and is therefore everlasting.

A. Schlenger and his son, Leo, will leave Saturday for Denver, Colorado, where Leo will engage in the hog raising business on a ranch about 5 miles from Denver. Mr. Schlenger will remain with him about a month to assist in putting everything in running order. Mr. Schlenger says that although he is within the 50-hog limit, he expects to give up hog raising at Colma altogether.

TAXES 1912-13

OFFICE OF TAX COLLECTOR, County of San Mateo, Redwood City, March 1st, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that the SECOND INSTALLMENT of taxes for the year 1912-13 are now due and payable at my office in the County Court House, at Redwood City, Cal., daily, Sundays and Legal Holidays excepted, from 9 o'clock A. M. to 5 o'clock P. M., to and including Monday, April 28th, 1913, at 6 o'clock P. M., when 5 per cent will be added to all taxes remaining unpaid.

A. MCSWEENEY, Tax Collector of San Mateo County.

apr 28

POOR, DOYLE AND ROSS

Jefferson School District Election Forced Into a Victory For Supervisor Casey

The election Friday for trustee to succeed N. Fuchs became a most spirited contest after Edward Poor, the successful candidate, entered the race.

About ten days before, Phillip Ross entered the field as the Socialist candidate, and three days later Jack Doyle loomed up with a bounteous supply of literature, including quarter cards and several thousand small cards, with which he flooded the district.

Edward R. Poor was seen Tuesday evening by a number of friends and urged to run, which he partially promised to do, but on Wednesday declined, saying he was not able to stand the expense. This only stimulated his friends to a more determined stand and they insisted on his candidacy because of his well-known ability and general fitness for the position. Finally he consented and a thousand cards and as many tickets were printed, so that they made their appearance Thursday evening.

No sooner had they done so, than the anti-Casey element, of which Doyle has ever allied himself, made a great bluster "that Poor was Casey's candidate," when in fact Mr. Casey knew nothing about it. The story increased in volume until finally the friends of the Supervisor decided to accept the situation and go to the bat. The word was passed around so that the next morning (election day) several good workers were actively engaged in the interest of Mr. Poor and they won in a walk. The following gives the vote by precincts:

	Poor	Doyle	Ross
Colma	131	81	2
Vista Grande	129	63	74
Crocker Tract	36	26	32
	296	170	108

The combined vote of Doyle and Ross was 278, leaving a majority of 18 for Poor.

Edward R. Poor is an educated gentleman, honest, industrious and public spirited, is a married man and eminent-ly qualified for the important position to which he was elected. Mr. Ross is married and would undoubtedly have filled the position creditably, and so might Doyle, though he was not considered seriously, and it is the general opinion that had Poor remained out of the race he would have been badly defeated by Ross, who would have certainly received his 108 votes, while lack of interest and lack of confidence in Doyle would have caused him to receive much less. This conclusion is substantiated by the vote in Colma, where Doyle was born and raised. Mr. Poor, who was unknown there, defeated him by 50 majority.

Thanking the Women.

San Mateo, April 11, 1913.
Editor Daly City Record,
Daly City, California.

Dear Sir:

Through the medium of your paper I wish to express, on behalf of the Board of Governors of the Development Association and those interested in the success of the recent road bond election, their appreciation of the victorious efforts made by the women of the first township. Undoubtedly the active interest displayed by the women of your district, both on and previous to April 8th, had much to do with the success of this issue and the value of their assistance is fully realized.

Yours truly,
SAN MATEO CO. DEVELOPMENT ASS'N.
L. E. Fuller, Manager.

SOCIAL EVENTS are so interesting to the readers of a local newspaper that the Index and Record is particularly desirous of mentioning them, and we wish everyone to bear this in mind and inform us of everything of that nature coming under their observation, either past or prospective. Please address "Society Editor" and sign your name—not for publication unless you wish it—but as a guarantee of good faith. Such announcements should reach this office not later than 9 P. M. Tuesday of each week, in order to insure insertion.

Our job department is absolutely first-class and completed in every detail. Therefore this is the real place and the real time to get down-to-date printing with speed and reasonable prices.

Commercial printing.
Letter Heads.
Billheads and Statements.
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Quality printing always.

SUCCESSFUL BENEFIT

Ladies of Daly City Achieved a Grand Success for the Benefit of Flood Sufferers

Monday Evening, April 7, 1913, at Grandview Theatre

The Grand view Theatre Monday evening was the scene of the greatest success of its career, in the Benefit for the Eastern Flood Sufferers, demonstrating the sincere feelings of the people of Daly City, and it is also most fitting to say that the character and beautiful arrangement of the program was well worth the admission charge of 25 cents, for every detail reflected credit upon the participants in the program. Mrs. E. J. Flood showed excellence in her perfect management, to which is due in a great measure the complete success of the entertainment.

This benefit was first suggested by Mrs. B. J. Kahn of the Grandview Theatre and Mrs. J. L. Brown of the Record, who decided to consult with other ladies and to that end a meeting was arranged at the home of Mrs. Brown. Mrs. E. A. Collins, Mrs. Peter Keller, Mrs. J. H. Parker, Mrs. James Biernie, Mrs. Tim Sheehan, Mrs. A. J. Green, Mrs. C. A. Landini, Mrs. C. W. Brown, Mrs. Louis Goodfriend, Mrs. Charles Mullen, Mrs. E. J. Flood, Mrs. Thos. O'Brien, Mrs. H. E. Duffy, Miss Violet Kramer, Miss Lilla Harris responded to the call and each at once manifested their cheerful wish to promote the worthy undertaking. Mrs. Kahn offered the free use of the theatre and Mrs. Brown the printing, so the ladies at once busied themselves, arranging the program and selling tickets.

Mrs. Brown was made the custodian of the funds, but at the time of going to press the complete returns are not in. There was receipts amounting to \$34.75 at the box office and the tickets sold outside will aggregate quite a respectable contribution which will be turned over to the Red Cross.

The report circulated that the use of the theatre was charged for is absolutely untrue, so that the receipts will be clear of any expense whatever. Mr. and Mrs. Kahn not only donated the use of their theatre, but gave their valuable services most cheerfully, and the entire committee deems them specially worthy of a vote of thanks.

The program was not prepared until Sunday evening, so that because of a pressure of important business and lack of time, it was impossible for the Record to produce it. But the Tattler boys kindly came to the rescue, for which the ladies are truly grateful.

At the good roads meeting Friday evening, after the returns were announced by the chairman, the three candidates were called on for remarks. Ross was not present, but if he had been would have most likely congratulated Mr. Poor on his election and then said something nice for good roads. Doyle was present with a grouch on and in response to the call, merely said "I am interested in good roads, I'm interested in a good school trustee." Mr. Poor modestly made no reference to his beautiful victory, but there was eloquence, stimulated with irrepressible joy, telling of the beauties of the future prosperity of San Mateo county when the good roads are completed.

ASSESSOR'S INSTRUCTIONS

To Owners of Real Estate and Personal Property.

The law requires each and every person who owns any class of property to annually, during the months of March, April or May, file a statement with the Assessor or his deputy in the county where his property is located. You should give a statement of all property owned by you on the first Monday in March at 12 o'clock m.

No change can be made by the Assessor after he turns over his books to the Board of Supervisors on the first Monday in July. The Board then sits as a Board of Equalization during the month of July.

Remember, if you fail to give in your assessment you fail to comply with the law and may cause yourself, the Assessor and Tax Collector much trouble, and very likely cause yourself expense. It is much more satisfactory to the Assessor, as well as to yourself, to have your assessment correct when you go to pay your taxes.

C. D. HAYWARD,

Assessor of San Mateo County.

The honest way to discontinue a subscription to a newspaper is to first pay the small amount you owe. Thus you will retain the respect of the editor and guard your own peace of mind. To do otherwise, such as ordering the postmaster to notify the publisher that the paper is "refused" is cowardly.

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COUNTY CORRESPONDENTS WANTED

BUILDING TRADES COUNCIL

President—J. H. Flynn.
Vice President—David Walker.
Rec. Secty.—H. F. Beckner.
Fin. Secty.—Treas.—Frank Davison.
Bus. Agt.—A. S. Brown.
Meets every Thurs. Eve. at 8.

COUNTY OFFICIALS

Judge Superior Court... Geo. H. Buck
District Attorney... Franklin Swart
Sheriff... Joseph H. Mansfield
County Clerk... Joseph H. Nash
Treasurer... P. P. Chamberlain
Auditor... H. Underhill
Recorder... J. O. Heiner
Tax Collector... A. C. McSweeney
Assessor... C. D. Hayward
Supt. of Schools... Roy W. Cloud
Surveyor... Jas. V. Neuman
Coroner and Pub. Adm... H. G. Plymire
Health Officer... W. G. Beattie

SUPERVISORS

James T. Casey... First Township
Wm. H. Brown... Second Township
J. MacBain... Third Township
Jos. M. Francis... Fourth Township
D. E. Blackburn... Fifth Township

JUSTICES OF THE PEACE

Ellis C. Johnson... Daly City
John F. Davis... San Bruno

GONSTABLES

J. H. Parker... Daly City
J. C. Wallace... South San Francisco

DALY CITY OFFICIALS

BOARD OF TRUSTEES

Burton C. Ross, President
Edward Freyer
A. J. Green
Charles L. Biebel
C. A. Landini

City Attorney, Vincent Surr

Recorder, Miss C. A. Jess
Treasurer, T. Sheehan
Clerk, George L. Smith
Marshal, Eugene J. Lucey
Poundmaster, J. J. Sullivan

Christian Science Reformed Church

Free and independent. (Registered under State Charter). Sunday services at 11 a. m. in Daly City Band Hall, Melrose street, Daly City. Headquarters, Jefferson Square Building, 925 Golden Gate avenue, corner Octavia street, San Francisco. Healing and teaching every day from 11 a. m. to 7 p. m. Free reading room. All are welcome.

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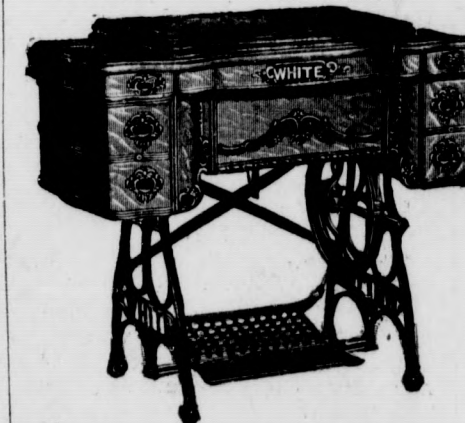
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Postoffice open daily from 7 a. m. to 6 p. m. Sundays, 8 a. m. to 9 p. m. Money order window opened from 7 A. M. to 5:45 P. M.

Letters for registration must be posted half an hour previous to the time for closing the mail.

Mails are dispatched from office 15 minutes before train time.

Out-going mail leaves as follows:

7:08 A. M.
1:10 P. M.
5:49 P. M.

Mails arriving at this office are as follows:

6:05 A. M.
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Postoffice open daily from 8 A. M. to 6 P. M. Sundays and holidays from 8 A. M. to 10 A. M. Outgoing mails close 6 A. M. and 6 P. M. Mail arrives at 7 A. M. and 7 P. M.

E. L. Lang, Postmaster

Summons

In the Justice's Court of the First Township, County of San Mateo, State of California.

Samuel M. Valenzuela, Plaintiff, vs. M. Schuyler, Defendant.

The People of the State of California send greeting to M. Schuyler, Defendant.

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above-named Plaintiff in the Justice's Court of First Township, County of San Mateo, State of California, and to answer before the Justice, at his office in said Township, the Complaint filed therein, within five days (exclusive of the day of service), after the service on you of this Summons—if served within the Township in which this action is brought; or, if served out of the Township, but in said County, within ten days, or within twenty days if served elsewhere.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to so appear and answer, the Plaintiff will take judgment for any money or damages demanded in the Complaint, as arising upon Contract, or will apply to the Court for relief demanded in the Complaint.

Make legal service and due return hereof.

Given under my hand this 21st day of January, 1913.

ELLIS C. JOHNSON, Justice of the Peace of said Township. mar5-apr25

GAME LAWS.

Ducks—October 15th to March 1st, 50 per week.

Quail—October 15th to February 15th, 20 per day.

Dove—August 1st to October 15th, 50 per day.

Deer (buck only)—July 1st to September 1st, 2 m season.

Rabbits—July 1st to February 1st, 15 per day.

Mountain trout—Hook and line only, 50 per day, not over 10 lbs. and 1 fish—April 1st to November 1st.

Steelhead trout—50 per day, April 1st to November 1st.

Abalone (for food only)—15 per day, July 1st to March 1st; red 17 inches in circumference. Abalone must be brought to shore.

Tell us that Local News or Society Item.

DALY CITY MATERNITY HOME AND HOSPITAL

320 PARK AVE.

MRS. A. CONNELLY

Matron and Midwife

Will attend at patient's home, or will receive same at Maternity Home. Fee Reasonable

San Mateo, March 30, 1912.

Editor Index:—The undersigned, a supporter of good and honest government, wishes to thank and praise you for your bold stand in the interest of honest government. And each person who voted the same ticket at the recent municipal election indorses your stand. I hope they may appreciate the Index and subscribe for it so they may know how the officials conduct their business—whether for the "interests" or for the people. I hope you will continue to keep your eye on county affairs as well.

A SUBSCRIBER.

LABOR IN CABINET

William B. Wilson Head of the New Department.

CAREER AS A TRADE UNIONIST

Began as Boy Toller in the Mines. Driven From the Coal Fields Because of His Activity in Organizing Unions. Good Record in Congress.

The appointment of William Bauchop Wilson as secretary of labor has excited keen public interest in the man as well as in the government department which has just come into being. What sort of man is he, what has he done, what will he be likely to do? These questions are heard on every side.

Secretary Wilson has been long identified with the organized labor movement in this country. His friends say that his career from the time when he was a poverty stricken lad in the Pennsylvania coal fields to his elevation to a cabinet portfolio has been characterized by three dominant traits—earnestness, perseverance and integrity. Now that he has become a national figure the incidents of his life are set forth in this narrative.

Mr. Wilson was born in Scotland in 1861. When he came to this country at the age of nine he was an unschooled miner's boy, who went down with his invalid father into the mines every day to help him shovel the coal into the cars so that the little family could earn enough money to exist. While engaged in this work he received what education he could pick up in a somewhat better skelter way.

The boy also studied at night, though after the arduous day's work the evening's study was not usually long. Before he was fourteen he organized a debating society and took an active part in the affairs of the people among whom he lived.

He formed the idea that it was necessary for some one to help the miners to improve their condition. A desire to help his fellow men thus became one of the keystones of his life.

In 1882 Wilson had to give up work in the coal fields. The operators for bade his employment because he had formed a miners' union. They regarded him as a menace to their interests. His union was the outgrowth of the little debating society he had formed.

When the United Mine Workers of America became an organization in 1890 it was partly due to Wilson's negotiations that the union was formed. As a member of the national executive board of the old miners' union he knew so much about the affairs of the workmen that it was decided to adopt his plan.

Some of the difficulties that he had to endure in his efforts to organize the union tested his courage as well as his resourcefulness. Not only were the coal companies against him, but many of the men were hostile. His life was constantly in danger. At times he would go down into the mines in disguise and plead with the men at their work.

It was in the great strike of 1894 that Wilson's loyalty was sorely tried. He had gone to West Virginia to organize the bituminous miners of that state. The operators had him arrested on the charge of "contempt" and then released him, thinking that he would leave the district. Instead he began to work more assiduously than ever. He was again arrested. The operators tried to keep him in jail until after the strike was over, but he was released under heavy bail. He held the miners together. A plan—so the story goes—was devised whereby he would be kidnapped, but one of the men selected for the deed went to Wilson, warned him of the plot and thwarted the attempt.

Wilson was president of District No. 2 in 1899 when a violent disturbance in the soft coal fields of Pennsylvania took place. The men were desperate and on the point of abandoning the strike when they were without funds and were informed that Wilson had sold them out. At a meeting of the miners some one called for Wilson, and then it was that voices shouted that he dare not come.

The little gathering was probably the turning point in the life of the miners' union in Pennsylvania. Just as they were about to form a plan of capitulating to the operators Wilson's sturdy form was seen pushing through the edge of the crowd. He hurried into the midst of the miners and told them that he had been to Clearfield to raise funds for them to renew the struggle. The battle was renewed, and the union won.

The next year Wilson was elected secretary-treasurer of the United Mine Workers of America. In the six years that he held the office \$6,000,000 was handled by him and accounted for. He was not under bond.

Mr. Wilson was elected as a Democrat in the Fifteenth Pennsylvania district, which has always been overwhelmingly Republican, to the Sixtieth, Sixty-first and Sixty-second congresses, but was defeated last fall for re-election by Edgar R. Kless, Republican. He has been for many years the right hand man of the American Federation of Labor, has been in the confidence of its officers and leaders and has looked after their interests in congress. He was an adviser of John Mitchell during the height of his leadership.

Belgium to Have Big Strike.

April 14 has been settled on as the date for the declaration of a general strike in Belgium by the national council of workmen's organizations.

Cookery Points

Three Good Soups.

Consomme Royal.—Beat two eggs and mix with them half a teaspoonful of milk and one pinch of salt. Pour the beaten eggs into a basin with the milk, stand the basin in a larger one containing hot water, put this arrangement in the oven and bake until the contents of the small basin are firm. Take out and put the mixture in the small basin away to cool. When set cut into small pieces, pour over them one quart of consomme and serve.

Chicken Consomme.—Remove the fillet from a chicken and put the carcass with three pounds of fillet of veal into a stock pot with two and one-half quarts of good stock. Season with one-fourth of an ounce of salt and place the pot on the fire to boil. Add an onion stuck with two cloves, a small head of celery and two leeks. Continue to skim well as the pot simmers on the side of the fire for about three hours. Then strain the broth and clarify with the fillet of chicken previously removed. Strain once more through a cloth into a basin. This consomme should be colorless.

Consomme With Cream.—Remove the fat from two quarts of consomme, put in a stew pan and when at the point of boiling add four tablespoonfuls of ground rice previously moistened with a little stock. Boil for ten minutes and add one teaspoonful each of sugar and salt. Boil again and when the rice is quite done pour in half a pint of boiling cream.

Maple Parfait.

Pour one cupful of hot maple sirup into the well beaten yolks of six eggs, cook over boiling water until thick, remove from the fire, beat until cold, fold in one pint of cream beaten until stiff, flavor with one teaspoonful of vanilla, turn into a mold and let stand packed in salt and ice from four to five hours. Chop finely one cupful of blanched almonds, cook in oil until brown and drain. Sprinkle the parfait with the nuts before serving.

Rice and Oyster Cutlets.

To half a pint of boiled rice add a pint of oysters, dry measure and of the small variety; one small white onion chopped fine, one cupful of fine bread-crumbs moistened with cream or butter; salt and pepper to taste. The mixture should be just moist enough to shape easily into cutlets. Chill them thoroughly and then dip in beaten egg and breadcrumbs and fry in deep hot fat until a nice brown. Serve with tomato sauce.

Apple Johnnycake.

Mix a pint of cornmeal with a scant half cupful of sugar, a pinch of salt and a teaspoonful of cream of tartar. Dissolve a half teaspoonful of soda in a little milk and stir into the meal, adding milk to make batter for pancakes. A cupful and a half will be about the right quantity. Add three thinly sliced sour apples and bake in a moderate oven thirty minutes.

Eggs and Oysters.

Beat up three eggs and a tablespoonful of cream and seasoning of salt and pepper. Melt a tablespoonful of butter in a saucepan and when hot pour in the egg mixture and stir over a slow fire. When it is just beginning to thicken add a dozen oysters and let it continue to cook until the mixture is soft and creamy. Serve on toast as soon as it is done.

English Oyster Pancake.

Heat a dozen oysters in their own liquor, together with a gill of stock. When plump put them aside on a dish and make a rich batter seasoned with salt, pepper and minced parsley. Take each oyster, dip it in the batter on a skewer and put it in boiling fat. Take up and drain on paper. Garnish with watercress and serve with half lemons.

Fig Layer Cake.

Cream half a cupful of butter and one cupful of sugar and beat again, then three-quarters of a cupful of milk and two cupfuls of flour sifted with four level teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Beat and add last the whites of three eggs, folding them in lightly. Bake in three layers and spread with fig filling.

Peanut Butter.

Take freshly roasted peanuts, hulled and thoroughly winnowed, put them through a meat grinder several times until they look smooth and buttery, then add salt and cayenne pepper to taste. Sometimes a lump of sweet melted country butter is added. Beat till the whole is light and creamy.

Sausage Rolls.

Make a light biscuit dough with milk, roll out thin and cut into rounds with a biscuit cutter. In the center of each place a ball of sausage the size of a hickory nut and roll it up in the dough. Place in a baking pan, let stand for a few minutes, then bake half an hour and serve hot.

A Vegetable Salad.

Take any leftover vegetables, such as peas, beans, carrots, beets, potatoes, turnips, etc., and cover with a good salad dressing and arrange on lettuce or cress and decorate with either beets cut in fancy shapes or radishes. This will make a very appetizing salad.

Gems In Verse

OLD NIAGARA.

TWAS noon. A dreamy August heat pervaded all the village street. The horses dozed upon their feet. The people dozed as well. A drowsy note the locust sang. When clear and slow with vibrant clang from out the time washed helmy rang. The booming fire bell!

'Come, Deluge One! Come, Torrent Three! Come, Old Niagara, brave and free! Come, fire lads of each degree. Where duty calls and fame! Come one, come all! Come friends, come foes! Come, Water Witch and Neptune Host! Oh, come! Across the river flows Judge Bascom's place, aflame!"

Now, "Flurry! Flurry!" archers cried. The village clamored; horses shied; The clerical pen was cast aside; The hammer down was flung. How swiftly donned were shirts of red! His leather helmet upon his head, How gallantly each hero sped To man his engine tongue!

Then, swept along by shouting bands, On every rope a score of hands. The foreman barking wild commands With sundry oaths, belike Black Deluge with her seasoned crew, Green Water Witch, all painted new, And Old Niagara, tried and true, Came roaring down the pike.

Brave Old Niagara, our boast, And ever first when needed most, We bumped her through the panting host With lusty heave and tug. Red Torrent's race was quickly done; We "jumped" the Neptune on the run And, barely passing Deluge One, Achieved the water plug! —Arthur Guterman in Scribner's.

GENESIS.

OUT of the silence, song; Out of the bud, the rose; Out of the rose the scent The wood wind blows.

OUT of the years, a faith; Out of life's travail, truth; Out of the heart, the charm Of ageless youth.

OUT of the things unseen, Out of the inner dream, Ever in beauty born The love supreme! —Arthur Wallace Peach.

YESTERDAY.

WHERE runs the road to Yesterday? Does nobody, nobody know? It can't be far, for I traveled it When the sun was sinking low.

All of you journeyed the selfsame path. Will nobody, nobody tell? Is it by the rocks or over the hills Or where the white tides swell? It must be near, for I only turned A corner and entered the night, And I slept not long, for my heart was sore For a glimpse of the backward light.

But, oh, somehow I have lost the trail, The foot worn trail that pilgrims made Journeying up from the Wonderland Facing the east and unafraid!

But I must go back, go back, you see (Will nobody show me the way?) For I've left my heart and my hope behind In the land of Yesterday.

But how may I know the grass grown path Where glimmers the mystical line? I scan the far horizon's hem In quest of a hidden sign—

But never a guide post points the way And never a milestone shows, And nobody walks the forgotten track, For nobody, nobody knows. —Sara Beaumont Kennedy.

AVENGED.

IF I should quarrel with thee, friend, and say Hard things from sudden spite Be sure my sorrow will revenge thee quite Before the passing of another day. So give me way.

SEEM not to check the madness of my course. Each word shall be a dart To lodge and rankle at mine inmost heart. Thou art avenged by mine own remorse With sevenfold force. —Arthur L. Salmon.

COURAGE.

TIS not because of muscled meat We place men in the Master's seat. We do not reckon toughened

Nor breed, nor creed, nor bulk, nor hue, The force with which the anvil rings, Nor care how hard the hammer swings. The might in brawn, the strength in bone, Can never serve success alone.

Think you 'twas Spartan steel and skill That saved Greece from the Persian will? Think you Horatius won the day And held the bridge through nimble play Of sword? Or when all Europe lay Cringing beneath Napoleon's sway, 'Twas better guns and cannon balls That swept the fields and crumbled walls?

All that was splendid in every age Was written by valor on history's page. Giants in pygmy guise, Prophets with sightless eyes— What matter sight or size When men build to the skies? What matter numbers, years, If we disdain our fears? —Herbert Kaufman.

THE HAPPIEST HEART.

WHO drives the horses of the sun Shall find it but a day. Better the lowly deed were done And kept the humble way.

THE rust will find the sword of fame; The dust will find the crown. Aye, Time shall nail so high his name Times will not tear it down.

THE happiest heart that ever beat Was in some quiet breast That found the common daylight sweet And left to heaven the rest! —John Vance Cheney.

USES OF PAIN AND SORROW.

CALL not pain's teaching punishments. The fire That lights a soul even while it tortures blesses.

The sorrow that unmakes some old desire And on the same foundation builds a higher.

Hath more than joy for him who acquiesces. —Amelie Rives Chanler.

OPPOSED TO UNIONISM

Union men and their friends do not patronize the following:
Campbell, electrician, Burlingame.
R La Rue, plumbing contractor, San Bruno.
Geo Beals, plasterer, San Mateo.
Zwick, building contractor, Burlingame.

L P Morberg, building contractor, Burlingame.
Bradwick, contractor, Burlingame.
John Vickerson, building contractor, Burlingame.
Hanks, contractor, San Bruno.
Fulton, building contractor, Burlingame.

John Lee, building contractor, San Mateo.
Rix, brick contractor, San Bruno.
J H Rockingham, building contractor, Burlingame.
King, Sign Painter, Belmont.
McMahon, electrical contractor, Burlingame.

Madden, plumber, Burlingame.
Union men please take notice

BUILDING TRADES COUNCIL
OF SAN MATEO COUNTY

Notice of Sheriff's Sale

By virtue of an order of sale and decree of foreclosure issued out of the Superior Court of the County of San Mateo, State of California, and dated the 13th day of March, A. D. 1913, in an action in which the Plaintiff, Edwin R. Clute, on the 13th day of March, A. D. 1913, recovered judgment against Edgamar Realty Syndicate, (a corporation), Defendant, for \$1,349.00 gold coin of the United States of America, and costs of suit, I have levied upon property described as follows, to-wit:

"Lots 3 in block 1, 16 in block 2, 16 block 11, 4 in block 12, 16 in block A, 16, 17, 38 and 45 in block B and 36 in block E, in the tract known as Edgamar, as shown and delineated on the Map of Edgamar, Subdivision No. 1," filed in the office of the County Recorder of said County of San Mateo, on the 11th day of September, A. D. 1907, in Book of Maps No. 5 at page 28.

Notice is hereby given that on MONDAY, the 14th day of April, A. D. 1913, at 12 o'clock M., in front of the Court House door in Redwood City, in the County of San Mateo, State of California, I will sell all the right, title, and interest of said Edgamar Realty Syndicate (a corporation) in and to the above described property at public auction, for cash in gold coin of the United States, to the highest and best bidder, to satisfy said judgment and all costs.

Dated at Redwood City, this 21st day of March, A. D. 1913.

J. H. MANSFIELD,

Sheriff of the County of San Mateo, Cal.

First publication in Daly City Record

March 21, 1913.

Geo. F. Young

Civil Engineer
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Daly City, Calif.

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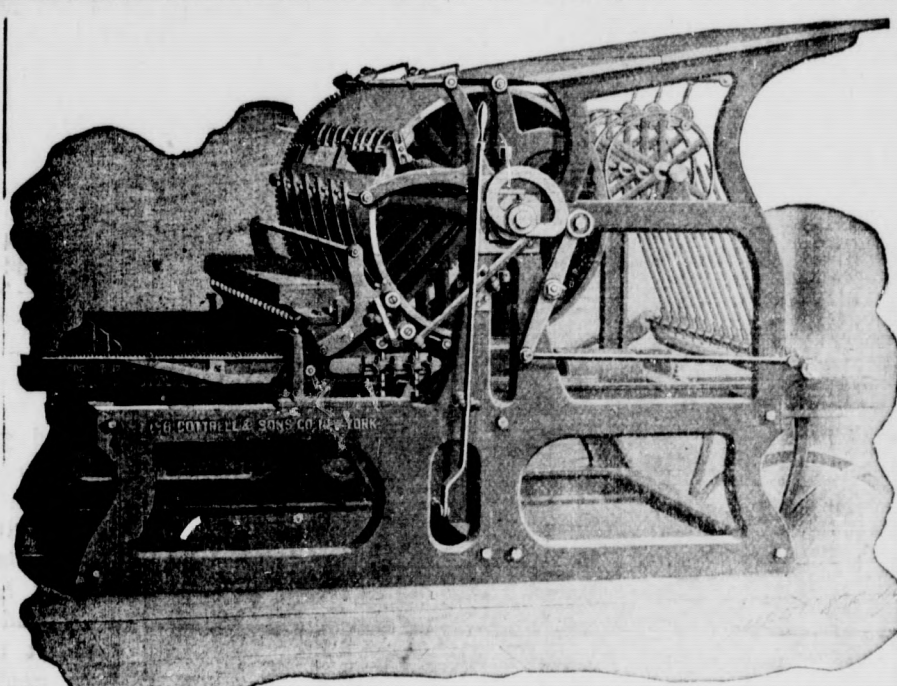
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SAN MATEO INDEX

The Leopard

How the Doctor Had "the Time of His Life"

By CLARISSA MACKIE

The very day that the circus arrived in Higgum, Miss Fidelia Bennett came to make her home with her niece, the wife of Dr. Gerriek. The wagon that held her trunks and boxes and the few pieces of her choicest furniture followed closely in the wake of the gayly painted circus parade and shared with the circus the intense interest of Higgum's population.

"Here's Aunt Fidelia's things, mother," Helen Gerriek had called as she joined her mother on the front piazza. "Isn't it queer that she should have sent them on ahead?"

"Perhaps they came by express," Aunt Fidelia spoke of stopping over in the city and spending a couple of days with Richard and his wife," said Mrs. Gerriek as she directed the driver where to put the goods.

Miss Fidelia had broken up house-keeping and sold her old home in a distant town and had decided to make her future home with her favorite niece, Mrs. Gerriek. The Gerrieks had a large, old-fashioned house and could easily spare a bedroom and sitting room on the ground floor for the old lady, who, with some of her own belongings about her, would feel more at home. The trunks and boxes and bundles were carefully placed in the sunny bow windowed sitting room and the door was closed. Then the Gerrieks turned their attention to the circus, for the coming of this attraction was a yearly event, and few Higgumites missed the performances.

Even Dr. Gerriek had signified his intention of going this year and had



"THAT'S A DEAD LEOPARD, MY DEARS," HE EXPLAINED.

driven off betimes, that he might get his rounds completed before sundown.

"It would be just like somebody to call father at the last moment," said Helen, as she flew around and prepared the supper table, for Bridget had taken the afternoon off to visit the circus.

But the three left for the circus grounds without any untoward happening to mar their pleasure. Bridget had arrived home on time with glowing accounts of the performance.

"'Twas funny, every bit as it," she said, "only the cold bloody eyes as them lions and tigers; I shall be seeing 'em all night long."

The Gerrieks laughed and hastened away. They visited the animals, shivered at the lion's roar and at the restless ferocity of the two tigers. They admired the sinuous grace of the leopard, and Helen was saying that it seemed very kind and gentle when the beast suddenly leaped against the bars with a roar that shook the ground.

"Like one for a pet, Helen?" laughed her father as they walked away. "Mercy, no!" she shuddered. "I believe it's really worse than the others. It's so—so sneaky!"

The performance was over, and they were leaving the circus grounds when they first heard the rumor that the leopard had escaped from his cage and was at large in Higgum.

The Gerrieks hurried home, the doctor doing all in his power to reassure the women, who clung to his arms. One by one they saw their neighbors pass timidly into their yards and make frenzied dashes for the front door, but they found no absurdity in the act. Gladly enough would they race to their door when they reached home. Dr. Gerriek guided his family to the front piazza, where they were paralyzed by a terrified scream from an upper window of the house.

"For the love of my dear doctor," implored Bridget's voice. "The awful baste has got in the house and has nearly ate me head off with the terrible month av him! Don't go near the south sittin' room as yer value yer life, but kill him, doctor!"

Dr. Gerriek thought quickly. Either Bridget was suffering bad dreams from the effects of her visit to the circus

or the leopard was really at large in or about the house. At any instant he might escape through the same opening which had admitted him, and here were two defenseless women in imminent danger, besides the people in the street.

He guided his frightened wife and daughter around the length of the piazza to the office door and opened it, first lighting a lamp to reassure their well grounded fears. But the office was quite empty, and Mrs. Gerriek made sure that the door into the hall was carefully locked before she permitted her husband to take his revolver from a drawer and leave the room.

Dr. Gerriek went back along the piazza to the south sitting room, and what the moonlight revealed there caused the scanty hairs on his head to rise.

The moonlight shone brightly on the window and disclosed the head and shoulders of a large spotted animal, whose widely snarling mouth was pressed close against the windowpane, which was cracked, as if the leopard had tried to dash through the glass to freedom. Dr. Gerriek caught a glimpse of a cavernous pink mouth and a lolling tongue.

He lifted his weapon and fired with the muzzie pressed against the glass. The leopard did not stir until the third shot; then with a twitching, convulsive movement it fell over sideways.

Quite satisfied at his prowess, Dr. Gerriek went back to the office to reassure his wife and daughter and at the same time to call a comforting word up to Bridget.

"Bridget must have left some of the doors open," shuddered Mrs. Gerriek. "But I don't see how the beast could have got into Aunt Fidelia's room—the door was closed and locked on the outside."

"Probably Bridget has been investigating Aunt Fidelia's belongings," suggested Helen. "What are you going to do now, father?"

"I must go up and tell the circus people so they can take the beast away," said the doctor as he lighted his pipe.

The doctor strode quickly down the street toward the circus grounds. He was anxious to notify the circus men of the discovery of the lost leopard and have them remove it at once.

The circus tents were down, and the large corps of workers went about their business without any excitement. The animal cages were being loaded on their respective wagons, and the roar of the impatient captives was sweet music to Dr. Gerriek's ears. One of the circus animals would never roar again.

He pushed himself through the crowd of workers until he found a man who was directing matters.

"I've found your leopard," announced the doctor bluntly. "In fact, I think he's a dead leopard now."

"Leopard? What leopard?" asked the man brusquely. "I've just checked off the leopard cage. What's the matter with you?"

"When I left the circus I was told there was a leopard loose. When I reached home I found the beast in one of my rooms, and I shot him, either wounded him or killed him outright. I came to notify you."

"Hank," called the manager curtly, "take this gentleman to the leopard cage and let Lulu howl at him. He thinks he's seen her and shot her dead." He turned away, with a little laugh.

Silently the doctor followed the circus man to the line of closed cages and was rewarded with a sight of the imprisoned Lulu, who not only howled at him, but beat the bars of her cage with her huge padded paws.

Dr. Gerriek mustered all his dignity and went home. Once there he got a lantern and carried it to the window of the south sitting room and peered down at the huddled heap on the floor. It was a dead leopard.

He returned to the office, summoned Bridget and his wife and daughter, and followed by the three women, he led the way to the sitting room and opened the door. He placed several lighted lamps around the room and then pointed at the dead leopard in the corner.

"They gazed upon its protruding head and shoulders, for the remainder of its body was tightly wrapped in burlap, and a loose piece of the same material lay on the floor.

The doctor laughed, softly at first, and then more loudly. When his roars had died away he wiped the tears from his eyes and pointed to the leopard.

"That's a dead leopard, my dears," he explained. "In fact, it's about the deadliest leopard you ever saw, because it's been dead for years. I'm no detective, but my deduction of this mystery is that our Aunt Fidelia is the proud possessor of a leopard skin rug. She had it rolled in this burlap and transported here to be placed on the floor. So far so good. Now, enter Bridget, the curious, who pokes an inquisitive finger here and there, picks at the loosened thread of the burlap covering, pulls it and it slips off, revealing the terrible head of the leopard; she drops it and it falls against the window, where it remains until one of my bullets jars it to the floor. In the meantime Bridget, whose imagination has been fired by her visit to the show, sees nothing but a living beast and flees the room and gives the alarm from her window. I suppose that's how the rumor started. Eh, Bridget?"

"I screamed for tin minutes widout a break, sorr," admitted Bridget, rather proudly. "And so would anybody else."

"Just father's luck on his evening out," bemoaned Helen, but her father's uplifted hand silenced her.

"I wouldn't have missed it for anything, my dears," he chuckled. "I've had the time of my life tonight killing a dead leopard."

HUMOROUS QUIPS.

Ruinous.

Two negroes who were arrested when caught in the act of murdering another were lodged in the same cell in jail. They had discussed the possibilities of their case when they would be brought to trial on the murder charge, and each was convinced that nothing but a verdict of guilty could be returned, as they had been caught "with the goods on them."

They discussed also the possible penalties they would be called on by the state to pay for their crime.

Prison terms from one year to life sentences were thought of, when one of the two happened to think that both might be condemned to die.

"Gee, Sam, we's liable to be executed 'o' dis job!" he exclaimed.

"Dat's so," said the other.

"Sam, if we is gotta die how does you want to kick off?" continued the first.

"Ah dunno," said Sam. "Ah certainly can't see much in dat hangin' stuff. Ah sure doan wan' 'em to stretch mah neck. Do you?"

"No, sir," replied the other. "Ah b'lieve Ah'd rather take a chance on dat 'lectric chair. Dey doan do much to yo' dere, jes' put straps round yo' feet and laigs and bald and a sponge on top yo' head and den turn on de current."

"No," said Sam. "dey doan do much to you—jes' ruin you, dat's all."—St. Louis Republic.

Returned With Thanks.

At a recent banquet David Belasco was being congratulated on the success of one of his plays, to which he responded:

"Writing plays is risky business. Past triumphs don't count. He who has written twenty superb pieces is just as likely to be damned on his twenty-first piece as any tyro. For instance:

"A playwright of my acquaintance sat in the front row on a first night of a new piece of his own. The play was a complete failure. As my friend sat, pale and sad, amid the hisses, a woman sitting behind him leaned forward and said:

"Excuse me, sir; but, knowing you to be the author of this play, I took the liberty, at the beginning of the performance of snipping off a lock of your hair. Allow me to return it to you."—Everybody's.

Sensitive.

James and John were discussing sensitive people in general when James said to John:

"I don't know how it comes, but I am very sensitive and often take things to myself that were never intended for me."

"Oh," exclaimed John. "I knew a chap who got six months for the same thing."—New York Journal.

At Dinner.

"Who is the taciturn man opposite, next to Miss Smith?"

"That is Louis the Fourteenth."

"Louis the Fourteenth?"

"Well, you see, his name is Louis, and he is called the fourteenth because he's only asked to keep us from being thirteen at table."—Fliegende Blätter.

See Europe First.

Friend at bookstore—Hello, old man. Buying a book?

Other One—Yes; my wife's going to Europe and she wanted me to get her a volume about the famous historical places in the United States so that she will be able to describe them to the foreigners she will meet.—Judge.

Readiness Explained.

Sponger—You don't happen to have a half dollar you can spare, do you, old chap?

Smart—Well, yes, here's one. Sponger examining it—But, I say, this is counterfeit.

Smart—Exactly; that's why I can spare it.—New York Mail.

Ambitious.

"Why don't you make Johnny wash his hands once in awhile?"

"They are taking finger prints at his school," answered the wife, "and you know how the child loves to excel."—Kansas City Journal.

She Showed.

"You asked what the tramp was at least a dozen times last night?"

"Yes, Charley, dear. But I didn't really have to. I did that to show I was taking an interest in the game."—Washington Herald.

Moaning of the Tied.

"Mehitable," murmured Mr. Wombat.

"Well, what is it?"

"I wish you'd occasionally look as pleasant for me as you do for the photographer."—Pittsburgh Post.

His Business.

"What business are you engaged in?"

"Collecting."

"Collecting what?"

"The living the world owes me."—Boston Evening Transcript.

Two Faced.

He—I know I am not two faced.

She—Why?

He—Because if I were I'd be using the other one.—Cornell Widow.

Art.

Knicker-Jones says he is an impressionist.

Rocker—Then I'm a suppressionist.—New York Sun.

IN THE WORLD OF SPORT

Milan Going After Bag Piffing Record.



Photo by American Press Association.

Clyde Milan, the sensational outfielder and base runner of the Washington Americans, says he is going after the bag piffing record this season. Last year Milan led all the American leaguers in sack piffing, with eighty-eight to his credit. Experts claim that the Washington outfielder is speedier than Ty Cobb. He covers more ground in the outfield than any other man in the league.

Coach Picks All Star Hockey Team.

Harvard, Princeton and Yale are the institutions represented in the all collegiate hockey team that has been chosen by G. H. Hornbeck, who has coached two Princeton hockey sevens to championships. He chooses "Hobey" Baker, the Tiger captain, for the position of rover and terms him the "king of college hockey." Kahn is the only other Tiger to be chosen, and he is slated for center forward. "Sörwell" of Harvard and Cox of Yale are picked for the other forward positions.

Gore of Yale is given the point position, while Willets of Harvard, "the best defense man in college circles," is placed at cover point. Captain Gardner of Harvard is the acknowledged star of goal keepers.

Pari Mutuel Betting in Missouri.

Pari mutuel betting on horse races may become lawful in Missouri under a bill passed by the senate. The title of the bill declares it to be for the purpose of promoting and fostering fair associations, and the measure creates a commission from which licenses must be secured by fairs that have horse racing.

The act says that nothing in it shall be construed as giving the commission power to license bookmaking or pools as prohibited by law. Then follows this clause:

"It may, however, grant such privileges not inconsistent with other statutes as may be necessary for the successful maintenance of fairs."

Balenti Traveled Far.

It cost a small fortune for Mike Balenti, the former Carlisle Indian school star, to go to St. Louis to report for the spring training trip. Balenti whined in Hasaan, Alaska.

When Balenti made the trip from his Alaskan home to St. Louis he had to dig into his jeans for more than \$200.

But just imagine yourself wintering in Alaska—about as nice as summering in the Sahara desert, which, from what learned folks say, is some hot place and can be traveled successfully only by the camel.

President an Ardent Baseball Fan.

President Wilson is a baseball fan. He let it be known that he intends using as much as he can the American league pass which President Ban Johnson sent to him.

The American and National leagues have always sent the chief executive a season pass. President Taft occasionally went out to games, and the late Vice President Sherman seldom missed a game.

What Did It Profit [Morgan?

The Money King is dead, but even money does not mourn his passing.

From the stock exchanges and the great markets of legalized gambling comes a sharp cry, but it is a cry of fear and alarm—not of sorrow; a cry of fear lest "bears" depress stocks and bonds; a cry of alarm lest some stone be shaken out of the arch of Special Privilege and the whole edifice, founded on injustice and maintained by brutal disregard of human rights, crash in hopeless wreck.

It is the "market" that mourns for Morgan, as though the Samson of the Temple of Money, blind to the misery and suffering that he took an active part in bringing into the world, had grasped the pillars of the temple and wrecked the structure as he drew his last breath.

But among the people there is no mourning as for the passing of a man whose life has given him a place in the hearts of the people. Of Morgan it will not be said as was said of Henry George when his dust was laid away: "This is not a funeral, but a resurrection."

Men must be measured, when the final balance is struck, by the service they have given to their fellow men—not by the fortunes they have taken from their fellows; by what they have done to make the world better, not by what they done to build up the check-book power; by what they have done to lessen human suffering, not by what they have done to increase it.

Yet in a way the world should be grateful to Morgan; for as others have shown the way to liberty and happiness and to the Brotherhood of Man, Morgan's life has been as it were, a great searchlight thrown upon the road that leads away from human happiness and from the Brotherhood of Man; a searchlight thrown upon ruthless power and showing its cruelty, its danger to mankind. Morgan has warned the world against other Morgans, and if the world shall heed the warning, Morgan has not lived in vain.

Poor, infinitely poor Morgan!—San Francisco Star.

Superior Court

Judge Buck has granted a final decree of divorce to Constina Lopez from her husband, Joseph Lopez. The interlocutory decree was granted December 11, 1911. The custody of the minor children was given to the mother. Lopez is to pay the sum of \$15 a month for the care and maintenance of the children.

Joan Mellor has filed an additon in the Superior Court against Herman Partmann and Mary Partmann to recover the sum of \$2000, money advanced for their use and benefit during the past two years.

Dr. H. C. McClenahan has applied in the Superior Court for letters of guardianship upon the estate and person of Frances Euston McClees, now an inmate at the Gardiner sanitarium at Belmont. The estate consists of an undivided one-half interest in certain real estate located at Santa Barbara valued at \$7500. She also has personal property and money in bank. The petition states that Frances Euston McClees is an incompetent person, unable to care for her property. She has been at the sanitarium at Belmont for some time.

REALTY TRANSFERS

Fred A Cunningham and wife to D A McColgan, lot 25, blk 140, South San Francisco.

Hensley Green Co. to E C McDonald, lot 48, blk 17, San Bruno Park.

Owners Realty Co. to Lewis W Beauchamp, lot 40, blk 10, city of Naples.

Crocker Estate Co. to Thos. Walsh, lot 26, blk 24, Crocker Tract.

F Keppa to Maud C Metcalf, lot 6, blk 60, Dumbarton Oaks.

Shore Line Investment Co. to M J Washburne, lot 7, blk 85, Granada.

Hensley-Green Co. to C L Rockhill, lot 49, blk 10, San Bruno Park.

Elizabeth Flanagan to J J Flanagan, lot 11, blk 4, School House Extension Homestead.

Andrew Larsen to R Hesses and wife, lot 18, blk 16, Crocker Tract.

Ansel M Easton and wife to F V Wilbert, lot 24, blk 39, Easton Addition to Burlingame.

Hensley-Green Co. to Jos. De Leon, lots 51, 52, blk 14, San Bruno Park.

San Mateo Land Association to A A Maier, lot 9, blk B, San Mateo Heights.

John Manning and wife to R Wallace, lot 19, blk D, Hayward Bark.

Guadalupe Development Co. to F L Whittin, lot 11, blk 29, Visitation.

Same to same, lot 12, blk 29, same tract.

Ansel M Easton and wife to M J Hadley, lot 28, blk 42, Easton Addition Burlingame.

M D Ross and wife to M Wagner and wife, lot 3, blk 3, property Burlingame Land Co.

Montara Realty Development Co. to E F Reichman, lots 1, 2, 3, blk 34, Montara.

Shore Line Investment Co. to M J Scott, lot 4, blk 57, Granada.

Orders in Superior Court

J. F. Wienke vs. C. B. Smith, et al. Trial continued to April 17.

Ira M. Cobe vs. J. Hayden, et al. Trial continued to April 10.

East San Mateo Land Company vs. Southern Pacific Railroad Co. Motion to elect judgment continued to April 10.

A. L. Ackerman vs. Emilie Ackerman. Demurrer continued to April 10.

Fred Pattison vs. N. J. McNamara. Demurrer submitted.

Cora M. Perkins vs. N. J. McNamara. Demurrer submitted.

C. J. Lindgren vs. E. H. Williams. Demurrer overruled and defendant allowed ten days to answer.

P. P. Chamberlain Co. vs. G. L. Peabody. Trial set for April 16.

San Bruno Lumber Co. vs. James Batterson. Case submitted on briefs.

Frank S. Knowles vs. P. Deller. Trial continued to April 5th.

City of Daly City vs. J. Fisher, et al. Order made on December 5th, 1912, is hereby vacated, annulled and set aside.

J. M. Hubbard vs. M. Fleishacker. Trial continued to April 8.

Matilda Holmes vs. L. B. Holmes. Interlocutory decree of divorce granted to plaintiff as prayed for.

Margaret Ann Chandler vs. Asa T. Weeks. It is ordered that the testimony taken at the trial of the above entitled action be transcribed, the cost to be paid equally by both parties.

Oscar Heilsten vs. J. E. Cross. Investment Co. Defendant's motion for a non suit granted.

E. M. McGraw vs. Rogers Development Co. Defendant given five days further time to answer complaint.

South San Francisco Mill and Lumber Co. vs. C. Bianchi. Case submitted.

Elizabeth Campbell vs. P. J. Campbell. Case tried and submitted for decision.

Probate Court Orders

Estate of Anna M. Harkins, deceased. Will admitted to probate and Charles Cook granted letters testamentary with bond fixed at \$200.

Estate of Charles G. Ostwald, deceased. Probate of will continued to April 10.

Estate of Jonas Martin, deceased. Johanna Martin granted letters of administration with bond fixed at \$150.

Marriage Licenses Issued

The County Clerk issued the following marriage licenses during the week: James W. Cullen, aged 49 and Delia A. Hynes, aged 45, both of Redwood City.

Cornelius Van Albin, 27, San Francisco and Anna Josephine Warren, 19, San Mateo.

Elbert L. Wright, 25, and Retha B. Spence, 18, both of San Diego.

John Castaho, aged 25, Oakland and Annie Bettencourt, 18, Halfmoon Bay.

Charles F. Sharrock, 43, and Emma G. Alexander, 38, both of San Francisco.

Alexander MacInnis, 37, and Rose Watson, 33, both of San Francisco.

John L. Lucas, 37, and Libbie Ellis, 33, both of Oakland.

August Maritzen agrees to erect for F. Roekner in 70 days a two story dwelling on lot 100 in San Mateo Park for \$3282.

Eagles' Memorial Service

In accordance with the usual custom of the Fraternal Order of Eagles, the local aeries of South City and Colma-Vista Grande united in holding their annual memorial service last Sunday afternoon in Metropolitan Hall, South San Francisco.

An appropriate literary and musical program was rendered in which many took part. The program in full was as follows:

"Sextette Final," from Lucia, piano selection Ernest Langenbach Solo, "He Wipes the Tear from Every Eye," Mrs. S. Mackey Invocation Rev. M. J. Williams Trio, "Hear Our Prayer" Miss M. Savage, Mrs. Verney and Leon Savage

Opening Remarks W. J. Martin Memorials Service Officers of South City Aerie Duet, "Love's Paradise," by South City Aerie, Brother Kneese secretary.

Roll Call, "Departed Brothers," by South City Aerie, Brother Kneese secretary.

Roll Call, "Departed Brothers," by Colma-Vista Grande Aerie, Bro. U. S. Main, secretary.

"In Memoriam," State Secretary Gustave Pohlmann, assisted by the drill team of San Mateo Aerie.

Solo, "Rosary," Miss Anna Johns Solo, selection Robert Valentine Oration by Brother Stephen T. Costello of Golden Gate Aerie, San Francisco.

Solo, "Rock of Ages," Miss Savage Quartette, "In Memoriam," Eagle Quartette

Accompanist, Mrs. H. B. Wood. Solo, "Cavalleria Rusticana," Mrs. Josie Avemaria

Soo, "Face to Face," Alvin S. Hatch Accompanist, Mrs. Hatch.

Solo, "The Children of the City," Mrs. S. Mackey Accompanist, Mrs. Jones.

Closing Exercises Officers South City Aerie Closing Prayer Chaplain Wood

"Nearer My God to Thee" Audience Benediction Rev. M. J. Williams

The departed brothers in memory of whom these services were held are:

South City Aerie—Geo. Speechley, Charles Johnson, John Bracken, Ferdinand Yunker, Joseph Christen, E. Matagazzi, Joseph Bettencourt, Vincent Lucchesi, Wm. Durand.

Colma-Vista Grande Aerie—John A. Gillan, Louis H. Johnson, Wm. Lowans, Harry McKeen, C. L. King, Chas. J. Harper, Dr. P. D. Rowland, Geo. White.

Wilson on "Playing Providence"

I don't want a smug lot of experts to sit down behind closed doors in Washington and play Providence to me. There is a Providence to which I am perfectly willing to submit. But as for other men setting up as Providence over myself, I seriously object. I have never met a political savior in the flesh and I never expect to meet one. I am reminded of Gellert Burgess's verses:

I never saw a purple cow,
I never hope to see one,
But this I'll tell you anyhow,
I'd rather see than be one.

That's the way I feel about this saying of my fellow-countrymen. I'd rather see a savior of the United States than set up to be one; because I have found out, I have actually found out, that men I consult with know more than I do, especially if I consult with enough of them. I never came out of a committee meeting or a conference without seeing more of the question than that was under discussion than I had seen when I went in. And that to my mind is an image of government. I am not willing to be under the patronage of trusts, no matter how providential a government presides over the process of their control of my life.

I am one of those who absolutely reject the trustee theory, the guardianship theory. I have never found a man who knew how to take care of me, and, reasoning from that point out, I conjecture that there isn't any man who knows how to take care of all the people of the United States. I suspect that the people of the United States understand their own interests better than any group of men in the confines of the country understand them. The men who are sweating blood to get their foothold in the world of endeavor understand the conditions of business in the United States better than the men who have arrived at the top. They know what the thing is that they are struggling against. They know how difficult it is to start a new enterprise. They know how far they have to search for credit that will put them on an even footing with the men who have already built up industry in this country. They know that somewhere, by somebody, the development of industry is being controlled.

EEL FISHING TIDES

As the Coast Side Comet has received many inquiries as to when the next good eel fishing tides are we are printing the following table:

April 10	8:00 a. m.	Tide 0.0
" 11	8:54 a. m.	" -0.1
" 12	9:55 a. m.	" -0.1
" 13	11:00 a. m.	" -0.0
" 14	11:04 m.	" -0.0
" 23	7:27 a. m.	" -0.6
" 24	8:20 a. m.	" -0.5
" 25	9:16 a. m.	" -0.3
" 26	10:15 a. m.	" -0.0
" 27	11:11 a. m.	" -0.2

The dash (—) in front of the tides means minus even water.

OPPOSED TO UNIONISM

Union men and their friends do not patronize the following:

Campbell, electrician, Burlingame

R La Rue, plumbing contractor, San Bruno.

Geo Bonds, plasterer, San Mateo.

Zwick, building contractor, Burlingame.

L. P. Morberg, building contractor, Burlingame.

Bradwick, contractor, Burlingame.

John Vickerson, building contractor, Burlingame.

Hanks, contractor, San Bruno.

Fulton, building contractor, Burlingame.

John Lee, building contractor, San Mateo.

Rix, brick contractor, San Bruno.

J H Rockingham, building contractor, Burlingame.

King, Sign Painter, Belmont.

McMahon, electrical contractor, Burlingame.

Madden, plumber, Burlingame.

Union men please take notice

Notice of Sheriff's Sale

By virtue of an order of sale and decree of foreclosure issued out of the Superior Court of the County of San Mateo, State of California, and dated the 13th day of March, A. D. 1913, in an action in which the Plaintiff, Edwin R. Clute, on the 13th day of March, A. D. 1913, recovered judgment against Edgemar Realty Syndicate, (a corporation), Defendant, for \$1,349.00 gold coin of the United States of America, and costs of suit, I have levied upon property described as follows, to-wit:

"Lots 3 in block 1, 16 in block 2, 16 block 11, 4 in block 12, 16 in block A, 16, 17, 38 and 45 in block B and 36 in block E, in the tract known as Edgemar, as shown and delineated on the Map of Edgemar, Subdivision No. 1," filed in the office of the County Recorder of said County of San Mateo, on the 11th day of September, A. D. 1907, in Book of Maps No. 5 at page 28.

Notice is hereby given that on MONDAY, the 14th day of April, A. D. 1913, at 12 o'clock M., in front of the Court House door in Redwood City, in the County of San Mateo, State of California, I will sell all the right, title, and interest of said Edgemar Realty Syndicate (a corporation) in and to the above described property at public auction, for cash in gold coin of the United States, to the highest and best bidder, to satisfy said judgment and all costs.

Dated at Redwood City, this 21st day of March, A. D. 1913.

J. H. MANSFIELD,
Sheriff of the County of San Mateo, Cal.
First publication in Daly City Record March 21, 1913.

Geo. F. Young

Civil Engineer
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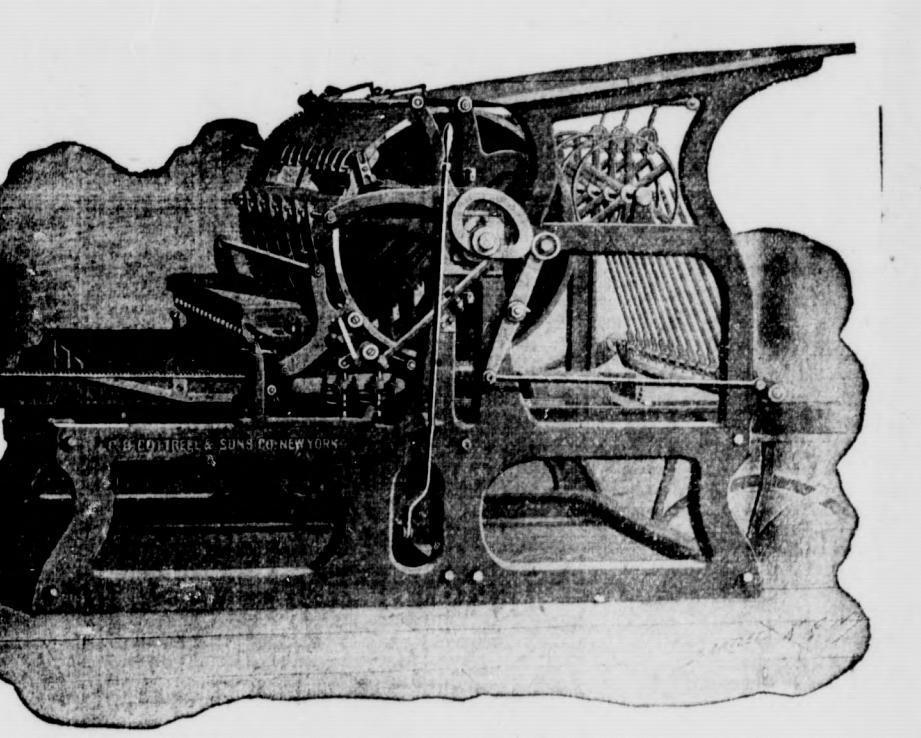
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